THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

Pledged to The Republican Policy of Reciprocity and Protection to American Industries, as Formulated in The Republican National Platform.

Vol. XV. No. 4. *Antioch, Illinois Thursday, September 26, 1901.* ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

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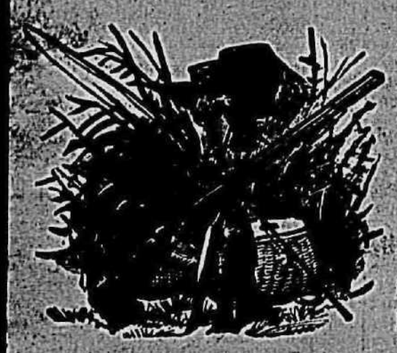
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Game Preserving.

There was a time, not so very long ago, when hunting was the chief amusement of the English aristocracy. The country squire prided himself on his thoroughbred hunters and hounds, and the care with which his game was preserved for the pleasure of himself and friends. This tradition was handed down from generations long dead. When England was as yet partly unreclaimed wilderness, hunting was in fact a sport fit for kings; for it takes as much bravery to risk death by the jaws of a pack of hungry wolves or a fierce wild boar as in the form of an arrow or the stroke of the battle ax. But this period did not last very long. The life of the noble was too precious to be risked in this fashion; and so, when the governing power became more valuable to the land than mere brute strength, hunting gradually became more or less of a farce, with all the danger taken out of it. There was just enough risk in riding to hounds to make it the most popular of all sports; and just enough skill was required to shoot pheasants or hares to make the business a little more serious than play.

As time went on, therefore, the preserving of game became a serious matter for the English aristocrat; for the land was becoming thickly populated, and manifestly, if everyone were allowed to shoot game there would be none left to shoot in a little while, and then where would the sport be? He still clung to the idea that somehow, there was more amusement in shooting at a live creature than in aiming at a mark, and that the former occupation was more essentially that of a gentleman. The feelings of the animal were not considered. Compassion for the victim was consitered womanish and unmanly. All such sediment was put utterly out of the question.

We have, therefore, two factors in the situation; disregard for the suffering of animals and a conviction that their slaughter was a business perculiarly fine and manly. Mark the effect of this upon the public sentiment of England. In the first place game laws had to be passed, making it unlawful to kill, trap, or snare animals of the varieties desired to be preserved. This was not all. Forests had to be kept for the purpose of affording this game its natural home, in the case of such animals as the deer and wild boar. Early in English history the result of the preserving can be seen, for as far back as the time of William the Conquerer the destruction of poor folk's huts for the making of the "New Forest" roused anger and bitterness among the English peasantry. There is said to have been a curse upon the forest, of which the death of William Rufus while hunting there, was alleged to have been a result.

That was one of the first effects of the belief that the sport of hunting was more valuable than the welfare of living beings. The poor, who kill animals for food only, were driven from their homes into towns in order that nobles might have the 'sport' of prolonging the death of the animal by chasing it in the orthodox fashion.

This tradition continued unbroken for almost a thousand years. Within the memory of persons now living, men have been imprisoned for shooting or snaring a hare to feed their starving families. The landlord's sport was worth so much to him that it was in his eyes a crime that the poor tenant should interfere with it even in a case of life and death. He was so possessed with the idea of the importance of preserving game to be shot by himself and friends, that he left the care of his tenants to middlemen whose only interest was to make as much as they could out of both parties. He paid more attention to his thoroughbred animals than to his peasantry it was more important in his eyes to be a good shot than a good landlord. It is a curious fact that any sort of unnecessary cruelty seems to prevert the whole nature of a man sooner or later. This does not apply to the causing of suffering for a good purpose. The successful surgeon is often a most tender-hearted man, unwilling to inflict a single needless pang; the soldier is at his best when he never spends a life needlessly, and spares suffering whenever it is safe to do so. But when a man begins to lose sight of the useful end to be achieved—when the vivisectionist becomes interested in his work for its own sake, or the soldier is possessed of the lust of battle for the mere sake of killing—then that man begins to degenerate. The aristocracy which made sport an end in itself—that is, took delight in the mere killing of harmless animals,—made their estates a by word and reproach. Laws were passed forbidding the farmer to kill the hares that ravaged his crops; he must sit up at night, after his hard day's work, to scare them away. He could not remonstrate if a hunting party trampled his standing grain; it was in the sacred name of sport. Naturally, landlords who so utterly lost sight of the rights of human beings, in their pursuit of amusement, did not take any great pains to improve the physical, mental or moral condition of those beings. The laborer's house was a hovel and his fields were farmed in the most primitive way. His nature became degraded, and he seemed less intelligent than his master's hounds, for the very good reason that he was less cared for. The entire business was a peculiarly strong proof of the callousness which overgrows the nature of a man who closes his ear to the cry of suffering, brute or human.

The Pope and the Lady.

The wife of the Hungarian Deputy, Prof. Dr. Armin Neuman, was recently received in private audience by the Pope. The lady is highly educated, and it was Dr. Laponi, the physician of the Pope, who procured this audience for her. It is not often that such a favor is bestowed. Dukes and duchesses, counts and countesses crave in vain the favor shown to this lady. When the lady entered the Pope, kindly smiling, said to her: "You have had a long journey, and you must be tired." "A thousandfold greater trouble would be well rewarded by the moment in which the happiness is vouchsafed to me to behold the face of the benevolent head of the Christian church," she replied, in faultless Italian. "Where have you acquired this language so masterfully?" enquired the Pope. "At home in Hungary, your Holiness." "I understand you are not a member of my church?" "I am not a Catholic, she replied, but I acknowledge the doctrine of brotherly love and that we are all children of one Father." The Pope remained silent and the lady withdrew.—Minorah Monthly.

An Indiana Snake Story.

That story from Tipton, where an ordinary house snake, looped up with live wires at the electric light works, withstood many thousand volts of electricity, and after all had to be with a common ordinary club, swung overhead in the old-fashioned way, is a "cracker-jack." The electrician reports there was enough electricity to kill two dozen men, and yet it failed of execution. Edison should hear of this. The "wizard" is always looking for something new in electric lines, and who knows but that snakes can be utilized? That Tipton man should forward a report of his experiment, with marginal notes.—Indianapolis News.

Stood Death Off.

E. B Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malaria fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric bitters, saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervious diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints, gives perfect health. Only 50c at Wm. T. Hill's, drug store.

Experts Always in Demand.

Two facts are already demonstrated by the history of technical schools. First, the training is of practical value; men are fitted for immediate entrance upon their professional work. Moreover, under present conditions the student is practically guaranteed a position on graduation—a matter of moment to the young man who cannot spend more than four years in the pursuit of higher studies. Second, the training is broad enough to fit men to adjust themselves to new conditions and to rise in their professions.—Saturday Evening Post.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham Machias, Me., when the docters said she would die from Pneumonia before morning, writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvelious medicine is guaranted to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at W. T. Hill's drug store.

Cats Aboard Liners.

Every large ocean liner carrying passengers, always has on board from six to ten cats, these being apportioned to various parts of the ship, as well as appearing on the vessel's books as regards the rations they draw. A few of the first-class saloon cats have become quite celebrated, especially in the long-voyage boats that go to India and Australia. Large sums have been offered for one saloon cat on a great line, and the staff have to guard it strictly from acquisitive admirers, in whose luggage it has several times been found.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kind and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. Sold by W. T. Hill.

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Lawns, Dimities, India Linen, Embroideries, Corset Covers, Chemise, White Underskirts, and Night Gowns
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NATION MOURNS FOR M'KINLEY

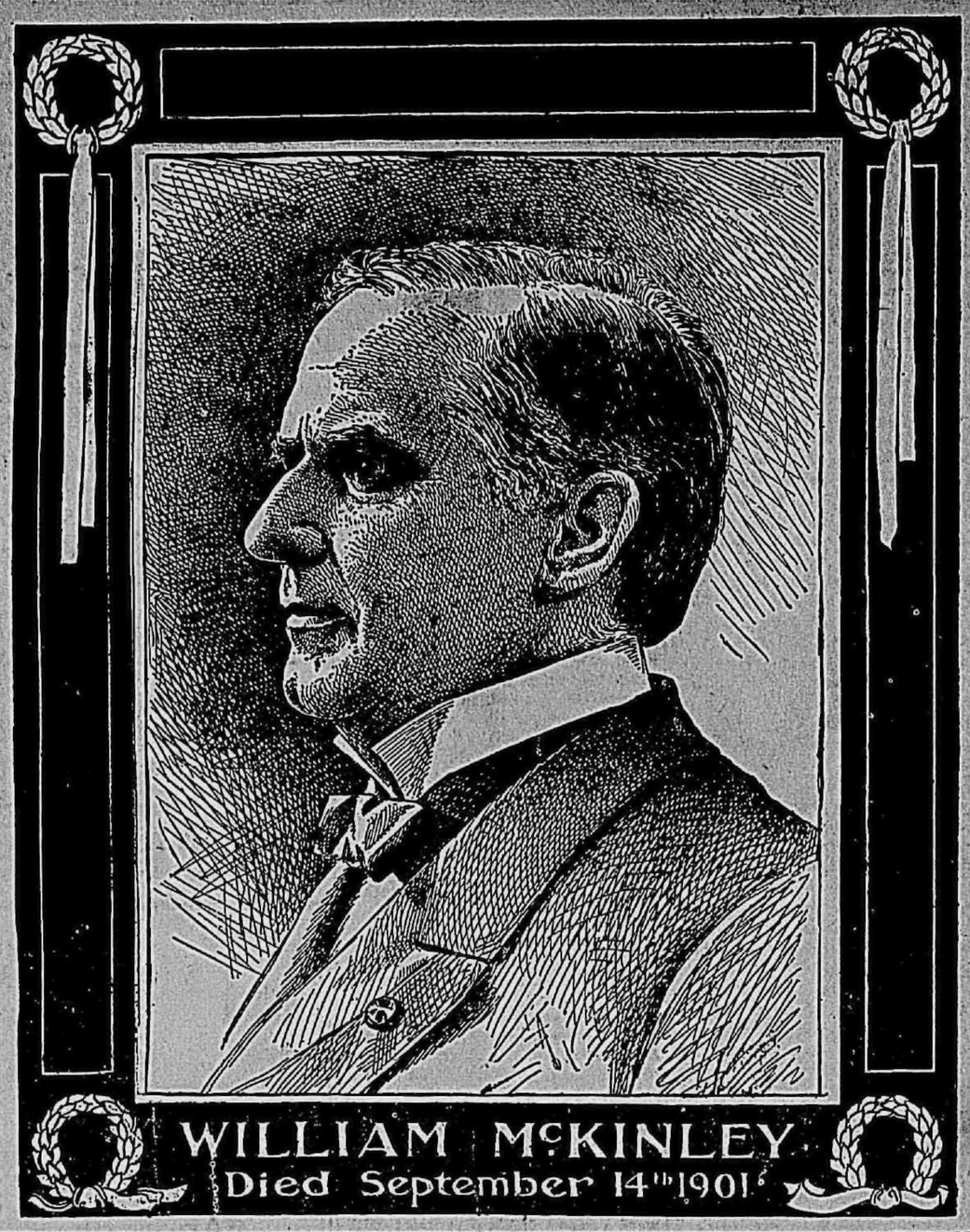
Columbia Bows in Sorrow at the Bier of Dead President.

Simple Ceremonies Mark First of the Funeral Observances in Buffalo.

Services at Washington Befitting Obsequies of a Nation's Chief.

Solemn Cortege Moves Between Walls of Grieving Humanity.

Distinguished Man's Mortal Remains Now Rest in Westlawn Cemetery, Canton.



WILLIAM McKINLEY'S mortal remains now rest in Westlawn Cemetery at Canton. The third American President to die by the hand of an assassin has taken his place among the martyrs. A nation is bowed with grief.

Funeral formalities and the outward manifestations of a nation's grief were all that remained after Saturday. With these over, the curtain falls upon the third great tragedy in the annals of American Presidents, and that tragedy and the career of William McKinley have passed into history. Already the machinery of the chief executive branch of the government has resumed its routine.

The body of the President lay Saturday night in the room wherein he died. It was removed to the parlors of the Milburn house for the funeral services at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. The services were simple in form, and were private, only the immediate members of the McKinley family and their closest friends were assembled. Mrs. McKinley was not with them.

As the daily life of William McKinley was marked by the greatest simplicity, so were the last rites and services over his casket at Buffalo. Solemn and impressive, full of the lessons that the President had sought to live out in their fullness, there was no pomp or circumstance to the closing scenes in the now famous Milburn house.

With the sacred hymns that had been his favorite music, with the loving words of those who had known him, with just a few of the nearest and dearest friends gathered at the side of his bier, the noble victim of a wanton wretch was prepared for his last journey. Then the casket was closed over its precious burden and borne through the streets of the city to where the multitude might pass in one long, sad procession for the last view of the kindly face.

Immediately after the services the remains of the late President were taken to the Buffalo City Hall, and there lay in state from 1 o'clock in the afternoon until 11 o'clock at night. More than twice as many as could hope to get through the lines in that time came from all over western New York until fully 200,000 were massed during the morning. For nearly ten hours they streamed through the City Hall corridor where the President lay, passing in two lines which formed faster than they melted. Ten thousand an hour flowed past until stormy weather and physical collapse wore out other thousands and the thinned lines ended at 11 o'clock at night. When the doors were closed it was estimated that over 90,000 persons had viewed the remains.

The body of the President was guarded throughout the night by United States soldiers, and at 7:30 o'clock Monday morning it was removed from the City Hall, and under escort of soldiery taken to the union station, from whence a funeral train went direct to Washington.

Over the hills and through the valleys that lie between Buffalo and the seat of government moved the funeral train which bore to the capital all that was mortal of the dead President. As it rolled slowly past city and village, town and hamlet, its silent burden lying in solemn state beneath the folds of the flag, all in full view in the great funeral coach, the people of the land gathered at every station to pay sad tribute to him who governed them. Manifesting itself all along the route there was an excess of grief, a depth of sorrow, a heartfelt anguish that tells better than aught else the place that America has reserved for William McKinley in its roll of those it loved the best. The entire route was lined with thousands of weeping and sad-faced men, women and children.

That journey from Buffalo with the body of President McKinley was a journey from the great lakes to tidewater through walls of weeping people. Bells tolled, choirs sang, bands played dirges, veterans and societies stood with draped banners and bare heads all along the route. The black drapery of mourning was everywhere to be seen. No home was too humble for a mute expression of sorrow. Rich and poor alike wore the garb of grief. Great crowds of people gathered along the route. They made banks of the fields and at the road crossings. They covered houses and fences and piles of lumber. They perched upon locomotives and cars and roofs and factories. All bared their heads as the train swept by. Schools were closed for the hour, and in front of them stood the little boys and girls. Many of them held flowers and some had tiny flags draped with black. At every school house there is a flagstaff from which floated the national colors at half-mast.

Thus William McKinley made his last journey to the capital of the nation—a journey which was one long benediction from the hearts of the people.



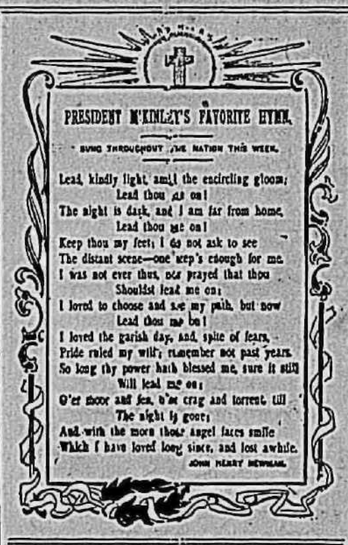
BODY OF PRESIDENT M'KINLEY LYING IN STATE.

Ceremonies in Washington.

After the wonderful journey from Buffalo—a journey of nearly 500 miles between parallel lines of bared heads and weeping eyes—the funeral train drew into the Washington station Monday night at 8:45 o'clock. A tremendous throng was assembled to greet it. Historic Pennsylvania avenue was a sea of faces, as far as the eye could reach. Not many more people were gathered there those two 4ths of March when William McKinley rode along this same thoroughfare from the White House to the capitol to receive the civic crown. Monday night he was crowned with a wreath of love and grief.

In the press of people awaiting the train were officers of the army and navy and high officials of the executive branches. With President Roosevelt at its head the cortege was quickly formed and the casket containing the body of the late President was quickly borne to the executive mansion amid scenes of woe and sorrow. There it was placed upon a bier erected in the famous east room, scene of so much of the ceremonial history of our country, and there it was left for the night under the guard of sailors and soldiers.

The funeral procession formed Tuesday morning and the body was conveyed to the Capitol, where it was again received by the guard of honor and lay in state in the rotunda of the Capitol. The sad procession accompanying the remains was nearly as large as the one that passed up and down the same route last March, when William McKinley entered upon his second term. Thousands of the same men took part in this parade and thousands of the same men and women watched it from curb and window.



The funeral cortege moved from the White House at 9 o'clock sharp. As it moved a steady drizzle was falling. As the casket was borne from the portico upon the shoulders of the sailors and regulars men stood in the raw drizzle with bare heads exposed to the east wind that swept across the square. The marine band played "Nearer, My God, to Thee" as the casket was lifted out of the hearse and carried up the east steps of the capitol.

At 1 o'clock, while the tremendous crowd was surging toward the east entrance to the rotunda, thousands of people, many of whom were women and children, were caught in a crush at the foot of the main staircase. Scores of women and children fainted and many were borne into the capitol, where medical aid was rendered.

At the Capitol exercises the members of the two houses entered under escort of their respective sergeants-at-arms. The casket and the catafalque were decorated with silk American flags, also the walls at intervals around the rotunda. As there is a law forbidding the draping of public buildings with crape the exterior of the Capitol wore no badge of mourning. The firing of salutes and the tolling of bells took place at the closing of the impressive funeral services at the Capitol, and for the remainder of the afternoon the general public paid last respects to the honored dead.

Home in Canton.

The funeral train left Washington early Tuesday evening and arrived at Canton Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Along the route were scenes similar to those described on the trip from Buffalo. In his home city the remains were viewed by Mr. McKinley's old friends and neighbors, and at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon brief church services were held. Afterward a military and civic parade escorted the remains to Westlawn cemetery, where they were deposited in the public receiving vault, awaiting the preparation of a permanent resting place.



MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.
The new mistress of the White House.

Services in England.

Special services were held in all the churches of England Sunday, at which tributes were paid to President McKinley and sympathy expressed for his widow and the American people.

SCENES AT CANTON.

TOMB DOORS CLOSE ON BODY OF M'KINLEY.

Last Solemn Rites Performed in the Presence of Nation's Chief Officers—Crowds Take Last View of Casket—Widow's Pitiful Sorrow.

A President was. Another President is. But the husband who has gone cannot be replaced. Guarded by soldier sentinels and wrapped in the colors of his country, the body of William McKinley rests in the receiving vault at Westlawn cemetery, Canton. His last journey is finished, save for the removal to the McKinley plot at some future time, when his body shall be placed beside the mother and other dear ones who passed out before him.

A mourning people raises its head from the dust and goes forward encouraged and guided by the life he lived. There is one heart, though, that knows no surcease of sorrow. His widow is prostrate. The tributes of city, State and nation, the incense burned to his memory by the millions who mourn, but accentuate her plight. He was so much, he was all hers and he is gone. By broken health she was denied the widow's last and most sacred privilege of following her dear one to the grave. In the little house, whither many American people were wont to throng, bearing garlands of admiration and confidence and heaping honors upon him, she sits alone and fights with her grief.

Mrs. McKinley was too worn and weak to attend the funeral. But when the time came she summoned up all her strength and, leaning on the arms of friends, passed down the stairway to the darkened room where the body of her husband lay. The guards withdrew and for a long time she was left there alone. It was her final farewell. When they went in at last they found her kneeling, with her face pressed against the coffin, mute and tearless. Then they took her away to her room.

The guards again stepped to their places, and after a time men arrived to begin preparations for the removal of the body. The coffin, still wrapped in flags and burdened with many flowers, was lifted up on the shoulders of the pallbearers, and carried out into the sunlight, in view of the crowd on the street. It was as though a spell had fallen upon them. There was death, in all its majesty. Under its influence the great throngs stood motionless and silent, while the hearse drew slowly away, preceded by a mounted escort and followed by marching soldiers and muffled drums.

The old gray church where the funeral services were conducted was filled to its uttermost. Galleries, pews and seats were crowded. Very slowly the people filed in and took their allotted places. The interior was gloomed with somber hangings. All the pillars, the chancel, the doorways, the gallery railings and the ceiling were hung with shadowy festoons of black.

Statue-like soldiers stood at the head of the aisles. Into this hallowed gloom the great men of the government came and took seats. They looked old and careworn in the dim-colored light of windows.

Tributes of Love and Honor.

The stricken President went to his grave attended by all the tributes that love and honor could bestow. At Buffalo and Washington, and through the hundreds of miles of mountains and valleys between, the people of his country had been given their opportunity to participate in his last march. The day in Canton was reserved for his family and friends. But it, could not be so. The people of the whole city and State, and of the nation, too, would not be denied.

No more impressive cortege ever escorted king or emperor to the last home than the one which followed William McKinley's body to the tomb. No great historic father of a people was ever surrounded by more evidences of devotion. The flag of his country was his pall. The nation was chief mourner. Men who have won the highest prizes life can give in its varied walks were glad to walk in his funeral train. And with them walked the men and women who toil for their daily bread.

The new President was near the head of the funeral line, and with him the representatives of the highest departments of the government. The army and navy, representing the nation's strength, walked beside his bier. Governors of a dozen States took their places as citizens in the funeral parade. Ministers of all denominations laid aside their creedal differences to sit beside the catafalque and unite in the last religious service.

From ocean to ocean came men and women, bringing the choicest flowers of luxury and the common ornaments of cottage gardens to decorate his long home. From every corner of the State which gave him to the nation thousands and tens of thousands came from shop and farm and factory to beg and pray and even fight for a last look at his face, and then to stand in patient silence while his body was carried by them.

And all was in honor of William McKinley, the man, without whose virtues William McKinley, the President, would have been impossible. And when the last notes of the dead march died away, and the curtain was drawn on the earthly career of the stricken chief, the bugle sang "Lights out," good-by.

INNOVATION BY ODD FELLOWS.

Duplicate Copies of the Secret Work Will Be Provided.

The sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows in session at Indianapolis decided to print duplicate copies of the secret work of the order and furnish each State jurisdiction with a copy. This is a most important step and has been up for discussion for years.

Since the founding of Odd Fellowship there has been only one copy of the secret work of the order. This is not printed, but is stamped on parchment. It is kept by a guardian specially appointed for that purpose. No one is allowed to cast his eyes on it unless that one is an officer or a grand representative in the sovereign grand lodge. Each State and each lodge now has the ritualistic work, which is secret also, but the signs and some other secrets not mentioned are never given except by word of mouth.

Patronize those who advertise.

EXTRACTS FROM THE FUNERAL SERMON AT CANTON

It was characteristic of our beloved President that men met him only to love him. They might indeed differ with him, but in the presence of such dignity of character and grace of manner none could fail to love the man. It was said of Lincoln that probably no man since the days of Washington was ever so deeply enshrined in the hearts of the people, but it is true of McKinley in a larger sense. Industrial and social conditions are such that he was, even more than his predecessors, the friend of the whole people.

It is a glorious thing to be able to say in this presence, with our illustrious dead before us, that he never betrayed the confidence of his countrymen. Not for personal gain or pre-eminence would he mar the beauty of his soul. He kept it clean and white before God and man, and his hands were unsullied by bribes. "His eyes looked right on, and his eye-lids looked straight before him." He was sincere, plain and honest, just, benevolent and kind. He never disappointed those who believed in him, but measured up to every duty, and met every responsibility in life grandly and unflinchingly.

Not only was our President brave, heroic and honest; he was as gallant a knight as ever rode the lists for his lady love in the days when knighthood was in flower. It is but a few weeks since the nation looked on with tear-dimmed eyes as it saw with what tender conjugal devotion he sat at the bedside of his beloved wife when all feared that a fatal illness was upon her. No public clamor that he might show himself to the populace, no demand of a social function was sufficient to draw the lover from the bedside of his wife. He watched and waited while we all prayed—and she lived. This sweet and tender story all the world knows, and the world knows that his whole life had run in this one groove of love. It was a strong arm that she leaned upon, and it never failed her.

Could the assailant have realized how awful was the act he was about to perform, how utterly heartless the deed, methinks he would have stayed his hand at the very threshold of it. In all the coming years men will seek in vain to fathom the enormity of that crime.

Had this man who fell been a despot, a tyrant, an oppressor, an insane frenzy to rid the world of him might have sought excuse, but it was the people's friend who fell when William McKinley received the fatal wound.

Washington saw the beginning of our national life. Lincoln passed through the night of our history and saw the dawn. McKinley beheld his country in the splendor of its noon. Truly he died in the fullness of his fame.

Cardinal Gibbons' Tribute.

In the annals of crime it is difficult to find an instance of murder so atrocious, so wanton and meaningless, as the assassination of Mr. McKinley. Some reason or pretext has been usually assigned for the sudden taking away of earthly rulers. Balthasar, the impious king of Chaldea, spent his last night in reveling and drunkenness. He was suddenly struck dead by the hand of the Lord. How different was the life of our chief magistrate! No court in Europe or in the civilized world was more conspicuous for moral rectitude and purity, or more free from the breath of scandal, than the official home of President McKinley. He would have adorned any court in Christendom by his civic virtues.

The redeemer of mankind was betrayed by the universal symbol of love. If I may reverently make the comparison, the President was betrayed by the universal emblem of friendship. Christ said to Judas, "Friend, betrayest thou the son of man with a kiss?" The President could have said to his slayer: "Betrayest thou the head of the nation with the grasp of the hand?"

The domestic virtues of Mr. McKinley were worthy of all praise. He was a model husband. Amid the pressing and engrossing duties of his official life he would from time to time snatch a few moments to devote to the invalid and loving partner of his joys and sorrows. Oh, what a change has come over that afflicted woman. Yesterday she was the first lady of the land. To-day she is a disconsolate and broken-hearted widow. Let us beseech Him who comforted the widow of Nain that He console this lady in her hour of desolation.

The strongest shield of our chief magistrate is the love and devotion of his fellow citizens. The most effective way to stop such crimes is to inspire the rising generation with greater reverence for the constituted authorities, and a greater horror for any insult or injury to their person. All seditious language should be suppressed. Incendiary speech is too often an incentive to criminal acts on the part of many to whom the transition from words to deeds is easy. Let it be understood, once for all, that the authorities are determined to crush the serpent of anarchy whenever it lifts its venomous head.

What a beautiful spectacle to behold prayers ascending from tens of thousands of temples throughout the land, to the throne of mercy. Is not this universal uplifting of minds and hearts to God a sublime profession of our faith and trust in him?

BRYAN LAUDS M'KINLEY.

Political Opponent of the Dead President Speaks Feelingly.

At the memorial services in Lincoln, Neb., William J. Bryan spoke, in part, as follows:

As monuments reared by grateful hands to the memory of heroes testify to the virtues of the living as well as to the services of the dead, so the sorrow that has overwhelmed our nation, obliterating the distinctions of party, race and religion is as complimentary to the patriotism of our people as to our departed chief magistrate.

The President's position made him a part of the life of all his countrymen and the circumstances which attended his taking off added indignation to grief, indignation that even one murderous heart could be found in all the land and grief that the wicked purposes of that heart should have been consummated against one so gentle in spirit and so kind in word and deed.

I yield to none in my appreciation of the private character and pure virtues of William McKinley. I rejoice that his career so fully demonstrates the possibilities of American citizenship. His associates early recognized his qualities of leadership and no statesman had exerted greater influence upon his party or upon the politics of his generation. He possessed rare ability in presenting and defending his views and has made a profound impression upon the history of his time.

Let us hope that this national affliction, which unites all factions in a common sorrow, will bring a broader charity and a more liberal spirit among those who by different policies and through different parties seek to promote the welfare and increase the glory of our common country.

EULOGY BY CLEVELAND.

Ex-President Pays High Tribute to McKinley's Virtues.

All our people loved their dead President. His kindly nature and lovable traits of character and his amiable consideration for all about him will long be in the minds and hearts of his countrymen. He loved them in return with such patriotism and unselfishness that in this hour of their grief and humiliation he would say to them: "It is God's will; I am content. If there is a lesson in my life or death, let it be taught to those who still live and have the destiny of their country in their keeping."

He was obedient and affectionate as a son, patriotic and faithful as a soldier, honest and upright as a citizen, tender and devoted as a husband, and truthful, generous, unselfish, moral and clean in every relation of life. He never thought any of those things too weak for his manliness.

By the memory of our murdered President, let us resolve to cultivate and preserve the qualities that made him great and useful, and let us determine to meet any call of patriotic duty in any time of our country's danger and need.—Grover Cleveland.

The [illegible] of It.

If there is any truth in the saying that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacobs Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

Work of the British Mint.

Some interesting figures have been published relating to the work of the British Mint last year. It seems the total coins numbered 107,000,000 valued at £15,770,000, an increase of £5,000,000 in value over the year 1899. Of the coins 41,000,000 were silver, of the value of £2,000,000, the profit on which, owing to the low price of silver, was actually £974,000. The total profit amounted to £990,000, so that there was only £16,000 profit on the gold and bronze coinage. The bronze coins issued were 51,040,000, requiring 391 tons of metal of the nominal value of £168,300.

A Distinguished Missionary.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 23.—There is at present living at 100 E. 15th street in this city a most remarkable man. He is Rev. C. H. Thompson, and he came to Washington from Little York, Ind., a short time ago.

Rev. Mr. Thompson spent many years of his long and useful life as a missionary among the Indians of the West. The great exposure and the drinking of so much bad water brought on Diabetes, and at Wagoner, Indian Territory, he was struck down while preaching.

Physicians, one of them a Chicago specialist, pronounced his case hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended, and as a last resort he tried them. He was completely cured, and restored to good health and his case and its cure has caused a sensation among the physicians.

Vocalist in Moscow Laundry

A short time ago lovers of singing at Moscow were thrown into a state of great excitement, having heard that a songstress like Adelina Patti had been discovered among the laundresses of the ancient Muscovite capital. It turned out that the individual in question did really possess a marvelously sweet voice, but her chances of rivaling the great artist had disappeared. She is already 35 years of age, so that she is too old to have her voice trained.

Still she might have proved an excellent singer for the chorus, and a rich patron was ready to send her to the Conservatoire and meanwhile to endow her with sufficient income. Unhappily all these plans were frustrated by the lady's spouse, who stubbornly asserted that a woman who went to the Conservatoire was of no use for ever afterward. The husband was obdurate and refused to yield, and so the world will hear nothing more of this diva of the blanchisseuses.—London Telegraph.

An Incomplete House.

We run wild over the furnishings of a house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something there should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualties or attacks of pain. Such come like a thief in the night; a sprain, strain, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgic attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

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NATION STOPS STILL.

ALL INDUSTRIES MOTIONLESS FOR FIVE MINUTES.

Millions of People at the Same Moment Turn Their Thoughts to the Dead President — Impressive Ceremonies Mark Observance of Funeral Day.

One of the impressive features of the day on which President McKinley's body was laid in the tomb at Canton was the the cessation of all movement throughout the country at the time of the interment. It was a peculiarly appropriate way of symbolizing national grief. For five minutes the nation, bowed in sorrow, stood absolutely motionless and silent. In this deeply impressive manner was expressed its farewell to William McKinley.

School, church, mart and home joined in the tribute. Reverence stilled every branch of human activity. As the body of the President was borne from the church at Canton to begin the journey to its last resting place, a telegraphic signal was sent to every part of the country. Instantly every wheel on every street or steam railroad was stopped. The noise of commerce and industry ceased. Millions of people halted in the streets, uncovered, with eyes upon the ground. Every telegraph instrument in the broad land was silent. Traffic on land and water was suspended. Even the activities of home life were abandoned for the time. Everywhere all living things were mute.

Join in Funeral Services.

At the end of this five minutes of homage and prayer the people resumed the funeral ceremonies to which, everywhere, the day was devoted. Business was suspended and in churches, lodges and public places memorial services were held. Eulogies of the dead were spoken and musical programs in which the favorite hymns of McKinley—"Lead, Kindly Light," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee"—held prominent places, were carried out.

In all the cities and towns of Illinois special services were held. Business was generally suspended in Chicago. Services were held in the churches and in the great Auditorium, and in the afternoon there was a monster memorial parade. At Springfield the day was fittingly observed in all the churches and there were exercises under the auspices of the Grand Army and the Knights Templar.

The great heart of the South, deeply touched by the murder of the President, poured out its grief in a manner that could not have been more demonstrative. A touching proof of the universal esteem in which Maj. McKinley was held was given by the Confederate Veterans, who everywhere had a conspicuous part in the ceremonies. In New Orleans the entire afternoon was devoted to memorial services. Exercises were held in all the cities, those at Memphis, Chattanooga, Savannah, Mobile and Atlanta being particularly elaborate.

Residents of St. Louis to the number of 20,000 crowded about the Coliseum, where a mass meeting was held and addresses were delivered by prominent ministers and laymen. In the great convention hall at Kansas City 20,000 persons lifted their voices in loving tribute to the President, singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee" and "America." The music was led by a band of 100 pieces and a chorus of 700 voices.

Solemn scenes marked the observance of the day in New York and its vicinity. In public meetings without number addresses were made eulogistic of the life and public services of the President. Fully 20,000 people crowded into Madison Square Garden during the afternoon, and stood for the most part with uncovered heads as a band gave a memorial concert, at which "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Lead, Kindly Light," were played. Pontifical mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's Cathedral by Archbishop Corrigan. The day was very generally observed at Buffalo as one of mourning and prayer. In all the churches of the city memorial services were held.

Iowa cities without exception devoted the day to appropriate exercises. At most of them a cold, drizzling rain fell, but the discomfort it caused had no perceptible effect in checking the outpouring of mourners. At Des Moines Congressman Hull delivered an address on "McKinley, the Patriot." Ten thousand persons crowded the public park at Dubuque and listened to addresses by Senator Allison, Speaker Henderson, Judge Shiras and Archbishop Keane. Davenport, Sioux City and Oskaloosa were the scenes of impressive ceremonies.

A military parade and services in many churches were features of the observance at Detroit. Reports from all parts of Michigan show that the day was everywhere devoted to memorial exercises.

Fifty thousand persons took part in an impressive demonstration at the State fair grounds at Indianapolis. Led by Sousa's band, they joined in singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the volume of sound with which the melody of the hymn was borne being almost overpowering. Elsewhere in the State, particularly at Notre Dame, Purdue and the other schools, the observance was general.

Grief of Orleans.

The native State of the President was clothed in the garb of mourning, and everywhere prayers were offered for the repose of the spirit of her beloved son. In the large auditorium at Columbus 5,000 people gathered. Addresses were made by President W. O. Thompson of the State University, Allen W. Thurman, H. I. Booth, Congressman Emmet Tompkins, Judge G. H. Stewart and Dr. Washington Gladden. Senator Foraker addressed a great throng at the festival grounds, Cincinnati, delivering an eloquent eulogy on the life and works of President McKinley. Elsewhere in the State there were manifestations of the most profound sorrow.

The great West, from the Missouri river to the Pacific, devoted the day to memorial services. At Denver 25,000 persons gathered at the capitol grounds, where addresses were delivered by Senator Teller, Gov. Orman and others. Throughout California, Kansas and the other States of this section largely attended meetings were held.

In Wisconsin cities there were public manifestations of sorrow and at Kenosha the feeling of indignation against the assassin was given expression. About 1,000 residents of the place, among them many business men, hanged Czolgosz in effigy.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL

New York. Now that the last sad act in the national tragedy is finished the future is anticipated with greater confidence than business interests felt when they were under the depressing influence of the shocking occurrence at Buffalo. The purpose of the new executive to carry out the policy of his predecessor means that the country has undergone a change in Presidents, but not in administration. The latter is always attended with uncertainty. No developments of a disturbing nature have occurred in the business world. That there will be some hesitation in new enterprises is expected, but bankers have found nothing to create apprehension. As the first evidence of a sentimental or decided influence in the business situation is found in the stock market, all the resources of Wall street were used to make the opening prices on Monday auspicious. To that end New York buying orders made the market for American stocks in London a strong one with a gain of several points. With that start it was easier to bring about the buoyant market with which Wall street began the week. The manipulation was probably one of the greatest in the history of the street. In every field of the country's work business has proceeded evenly, though quietly, on account of the calamity. Thursday was observed universally as a day of mourning.

Chicago. The unfortunate condition of the corn crop this year was brought forcibly before the country again by severe frosts, which injured the yield a little more. It has now suffered from both extremes of the elements. This damage caused a sharp advance in corn on the Board of Trade on Tuesday, but the whole gain was not held. Chicago houses sold stocks in the New York market on the same day and forced a decline of two or three points in many securities. The money market is easier in feeling and there appears to be no prospect of stringency. The heaviest wheat crop ever raised in the country is being moved without causing tight money rates in the large centers, and country banks still have enough funds to come to the central cities for loans. A small engagement of gold for import from France was announced, but the following day foreign exchange was firmer and farther from the point at which the metal can be brought in profitably. The Bank of England has advanced its selling price of gold again to prevent shipments to this country. Germany contributes more failures. The Reichsbank, which has been relieving the money market by loaning freely, is likely to raise its rate above 3½ per cent.

Wholesale and retail business has been helped by the early cold weather. A number of mills of the United States Steel corporation have reopened already and steel products are sold well ahead to next year. The restoration of prices to a normal basis will aid consumption.

CRY DOWN THE RED FLAG.

Sentiments Against Anarchy Expressed at Chicago Memorial Meeting.

Fifteen thousand persons crowded the great Coliseum Sunday night to witness the closing of Chicago's memorial services in honor of the late President. More than 2,000 were turned away, and until nearly 9 o'clock there was an incessant clamor for admission to the great hall. Senator Jonathan P. Dolliver of Iowa was heralded as the orator of the evening, and the vast audience held its place until 10 o'clock, when he began his address.

The most impressive feature of the program was the singing of the late President's favorite hymns by a choir made up of the Apollo Club, the Mendelssohn Club, Prof. Kotzenberger's ladies' chorus and a number of city church choirs. The audience joined in the choruses and the singing was accompanied by the Seventh Regiment Band.

Edgar A. Bancroft, Samuel Alschuler and Father Cox were the other principal speakers. The immense audience seemed to be in unanimous sympathy with their sentiments, and the demonstration of enthusiasm and sorrow was so pronounced and intense that each speaker was interrupted at frequent intervals with prolonged applause.

Following are some of the sentiments against anarchy expressed by the speakers:

I believe that the red flag of anarchy, red with the blood of our martyred McKinley, should never again be permitted to float under the same sky with our Stars and Stripes. I shall never rest till our statute books read that to teach anarchy is to teach murder, and the teacher is made punishable as accessory before the fact.—Senator William E. Mason.

Our civilization must protect itself. All teaching and inciting of murder and murderous doctrines should be and now will be punishable with death. The pistol, dagger and torch are doomed.—Gov. Richard Yates.

The anarchists must be throttled. They can no longer be tolerated. My suggestion is that they be deported, and placed on some barbaric island, where they will be left to the tender mercy of the barbarians, in whose class they themselves deserve to be put.—Bishop Samuel Fallows.

Anarchists, go back to the regions of hate; go back to the lands where kings reign and tyrants rule. Go back—or by the blood of our martyred President we will rise in avenging wrath and wipe you from the earth.—Mayor David S. Rose, of Milwaukee.

The holiest lesson to be taught to-day is a lesson of unselfish patriotism. Above the somber scenes of lamentation and woe there stands forth in beauty and sublimity another mighty figure to teach the nations for all time the glory of the American character and the possibilities of American citizenship.—D. W. Lawler, of Minnesota.

It has come to look more and more rational to me that if William McKinley's assassination was indeed an incident of the standing challenge of atheism against the peace and order of society, it could not, now that Gladstone is no more, have chosen a sacrifice more fit to illustrate the nobility of human character, nurtured in the fear of God and trained from infancy in the law of Christ.—Senator J. P. Dolliver.

Enshrined in the loving hearts of the American people William McKinley's memory will endure till time shall be no more.—Samuel Alschuler.

We must protect our society not only by the cultivation of moral and political intelligence, but at once and always by the rigorous and uncompromising stamping out of assassination and violence as well as of those who attempt to practice them.—Edgar A. Bancroft.

SCHLEY COURT SITS.

BOARD OF INQUIRY RECONVENES IN WASHINGTON.

Rear-Admiral Ramsay Succeeds Rear-Admiral Howison, Declared Ineligible—Testimony of Admiral Higginson Was the Feature of the Day.

The Schley court of inquiry reconvened in Washington Friday morning and Rear Admiral Ramsay was accepted as a member of the court in place of Admiral Howison, to whom objection had been made. The feature of the day's proceedings was Admiral Higginson's testimony, to the effect that he believed the Colon could have been sunk and that Schley did not use every effort to accomplish this.

After the court had been called to order the appointment of Rear Admiral Ramsay as a member of the court was announced, Admiral Ramsay succeeding Rear Admiral Howison, declared ineligible. Judge Advocate Lemly asked if there were any objections to Ramsay and Admiral Schley and his counsel signified that the new member was accepted.

After the court had administered the oath to everybody concerned in the inquiry the court retired to read the precept to Rear Admiral Ramsay. Judge Advocate Lemly presented a number of reference books and maps and then read the orders assigning Sampson to command of the North Atlantic squadron and Schley to that of the flying squadron. These orders were read for the purpose of showing at the beginning of the inquiry that Sampson was in command of the entire fleet and Schley's superior officer.

Higginson Gives Testimony.

Rear Admiral Higginson was the first witness. He was in command of the battleship Massachusetts during the war with Spain. Higginson, who at the time of the battle, was a captain in the navy, detailed movements of the fleet. He is considered one of the anti-Schley witnesses. During his testimony he said that the colliers Merrimac and Castine accompanied the fleet and that the Massachusetts was able to take on 137 tons of coal without trouble while at sea. He also testified that the Iowa took on some coal.

After detailing the movement of the fleet from May 19, when Key West was left, to May 20, when the Colon was sighted, "She was in plain view at the entrance of the harbor of Santiago," said Higginson, in response to questions from the judge advocate. Then the questioning took another tack and before the witness was asked if Schley used his utmost efforts to destroy the Spanish vessel Lemly switched the questioning to the blockade. Higginson testified that the fleet was closer to the harbor in the night time than in the day time and that the vessels kept constantly moving.

Then the testimony went back to the firing on the Colon, which was nosing around the harbor of Santiago. In response to questions Higginson said that Schley came aboard his vessel and said it was his plan to have the ships pass the mouth of the harbor at a ten-knot speed and a distance of 8,000 yards and fire at the Colon as they passed the harbor.

He said this was done and that the plan gave the fleet only about two minutes to shoot at the Spanish ships. Higginson said most of the shots from the Massachusetts fell from 800 to 1,000 yards short and that so far as he could observe the Colon was not hit. He said that the bombardment of the Colon developed the location and strength of the shore batteries, the shots of which came near to the Massachusetts. He testified, however, that the shore batteries did not impress him as being dangerous in the least.

There was a quick exchange between Mr. Rayner, Schley's counsel, and Capt. Lemly when he asked Higginson how did Schley's conduct impress him.

"As that of the commanding officer," answered Higginson, evading the question.

Lemly insisted on a more explicit answer. After a series of exchanges between Rayner and Lemly the latter withdrew the question.

Colon Not Ordered Destroyed.

During the testimony Higginson testified that Schley was in the conning tower during a part of the engagement, but that he soon came out and watched the maneuvers from the bridge.

Then Judge Advocate Lemly asked: "Admiral, when the Colon was sighted outside the harbor why did not the Massachusetts go in and destroy her?"

"Because she was not ordered to do so," was the quick reply.

Then Lemly started to establish the fact that Schley had not issued any formal order to follow in case the Spanish fleet came out of the harbor. He asked what specific orders had been given the Massachusetts for such a contingency. Higginson said he remembered no orders other than the verbal agreement that each ship would go in at close quarters and do its best.

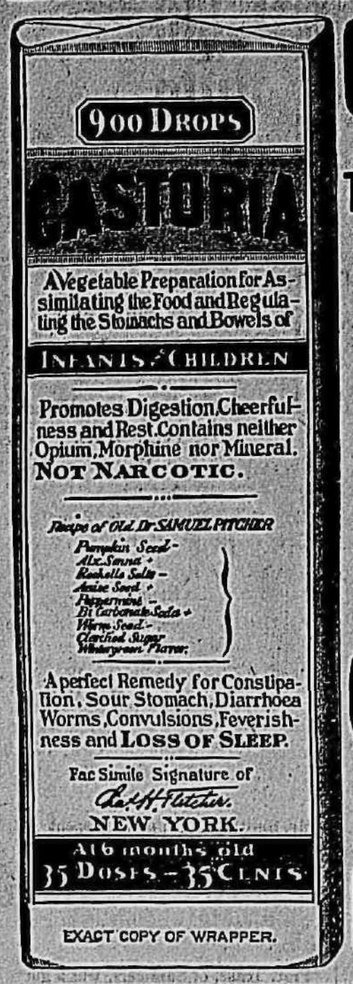
Judge Advocate Lemly tried to make the captain admit that there should have been a battle arrangement by which the ships of the American fleet were designated to take care of particular Spanish vessels, but he refused to be pinned down. Then he was asked to answer the questions in the seventh precept regarding the Spanish cruiser Colon. Higginson's reply made Schley wince. "I think," he said, "that the Colon could have been sunk."

Then, raising his voice, the judge advocate asked if every effort was made by Schley to capture or destroy the Spanish cruiser Colon as it lay in harbor from May 27 to May 31, inclusive.

"No, I don't believe there was," came the unhesitating reply.

Judge Wilson jumped to his feet. Admiral Schley pulled nervously at his beard. The navy regulations order that the commander of an American vessel shall be liable to such punishment as a court martial may direct if he does not use his utmost efforts to sink the vessel of an enemy when sighted. Judge Wilson argued against allowing Higginson's opinion on such a serious matter to enter into the records.

Mr. Rayner held that Higginson should simply testify what took place on those days and then allow the court to formulate its opinion.



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ATTLEBORO LIBERTY WATCH, a reliable timekeeper, absolutely guaranteed for one year, postpaid $1.10. W. Mellett & Co., 80 Dearborn St., Chicago.

GEM Microscopic Watch Charm. Picture of Actresses magnified 10,000 times. Postpaid 25c. WILEY, SELVAGE & Co., 201 W. 29th St., Indianapolis, Ind.

HOW TO FATTEN The Fattest Horse in 2 WEEKS. Cost small; results marvelous; method $1. The Acheson Co., 861 N. Howard-st., Baltimore, Md.

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CARVING SET made from finest English steel and guaranteed not to break; postpaid. Scientific Cutlery Co., 3647 Indiana Ave., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS who mean business to introduce new style fountain pen, best and cheapest made. Big profits; send stamp for particulars, sample of pen and terms. Vulcan Pen Co., Box W-Racine, Wis.

BEST Coin Carriers. Advertise, solicit and get orders. Send 50 cts. for Big Sample Lot. Best Mfg. Co., 1513 Stevenson Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED Active, intelligent Agents. A good income for life. Full particulars and sample for 6c stamps. Forest Mfg. Co., Chattanooga, Tennessee.

United States Territory to manufacture best-selling article on earth. Small investment. Immense profits. Write to-day. Shipman, 99 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS Wanted. Catalogue of fast-selling Novelties FREE. ACME SUPPLY CO., Glen Rock, Pa.

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By Mail, One Dollar Per Year, in Advance.

THE NEWS Guarantees a Larger Bona fide Circulation in Western Lake County, than Any Paper Published in The State.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

Pet Animals.

It has sometimes been argued that the keeping of pet Animals is one way to develop the humane instincts of people in general. Like other practices, however, this one considers the number of miserable little beasts yearly trapped, captured, and bred in cages for the amusement of mankind, it seems as if some better method of amusement might be devised. Of course, there are people who make friends and companions of their pets, and although no body can be absolutely certain about animal psychology, it may be that the dog, horse or bird derives an amount of pleasure from contact with the superior mind which more than repays the loss of freedom. In the case of a highly bred dog or a saddle-horse it is almost certain that this is so. But these are in the minority when the whole number of domesticated animals is considered.

In the first place, it is certainly cruelty to take a wild creature out of its natural environment and place it in a cage where it can have little exercise, no natural companionship, and often no suitable food. It is entirely possible for people living in a country town or small village to tame squirrels, birds and other wild things without in the least interfering with their freedom, if they choose to use a little patience. Most wild animals will come where they are not afraid of being hurt.

The red squirrel can be coaxed to come from his hole and eat corn from the hand of human being, and birds of all kinds are easily tamed in the same way. One who has once enjoyed the delight of winning the confidence of the wood-folk will never again wish to keep any of them in a cage.

The animal which is bred for the purpose of domestication. like the lap-dog, the Persian cat, the white mouse, or the canary, is usually inferior in intelligence to the wild animal, for the very good reason that it does not need as much brains to be fed, petted and put to sleep as to get one's living in the midst of a throng of enemies.

There are really beneficial to children and adults; one is by making companions of them, developing all the intelligence they have, and the other is by choosing pets of a sort whose intelligence is already considerable. Children should be encouraged to be kind to their pets and to make friends with them, and this cannot be done unless there is intelligence on the other side. If the comfort and well-being of the animal is studied it will be good for the master as well as the pet, or altriusm generally works in that way, but candor will compel most people to admit that nothing of the kind is usually done.

Reason to Be Nervous.

A nitroglycerin factory stands near the city of Marion, and its dangerous product is carried through the streets of Marion, whenever it can find a market. As a consequence, the timid-minded people of that community are dreading lest some day an electric car come in contact with a nitroglycerine cargo, after which the Mississinewa river will turn aside from its course long enough to fill, a great, jagged hole, and then resume its flow, while the city of Marion will be wiped off the map. This a cheerful view of the future confronting these timid people, and it is causing the local press to rise up and demand a quarantine. There have been frequent explosions of this substance in the gas belt and oil regions of Indiana, and the city of Mexrion has cause to feel somewhat nervous when a big load goes jolting through the streets.—Indianapolis News.

A Novelty in Hospitals.

Floating over a three-story building in the heart of the Sixth avenue shopping district in New York is a Red Cross flag. Strangers would suppose that sick or wounded soldiers were being cared for there, but the sign over the door reads, "Dolls' Hospital." And none but sawdust stuffed patients are admitted. A corps of expert surgeons and nurses is on hand to administer to sufferers who may have suffered from accidents in the nursery. Many a flaxen-haired doll is sent from homes of the wealthy, to be repaired at this unique hospital, where modern surgery makes possible some miraculous cures. The attendants wear white aprons and caps, and the superintendent is called "Doctor." To the children who call with their pets he is of much more importance than the family physician, for this doll surgeon cannot only amputate limbs, but replace them as well.

Buffalo Pan-American

15-day tickets for $13.00 via Nickel Plate Road. 20-day tickets $16.00. Lowest rates to all eastern points. John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago. City ticket office 111 Adams St., Chicago. 1w4

A Shocking Calamity

"Lately befell a railroad laborer," writes Dr. A. Kellet, of Williford, Ark., "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c. Sold by Wm. T. Hill.

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Drug Sundries
Candies,
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Ice Cream
Soda,
Choice
Perfumes.

BRISTOL, WIS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mutter were Kenosha visitors Sunday last.

Curtis Lavey has gone to Zion City to work at the carpenter trade.

Miss Emily Hunt, of Kenosha, spent Sunday with Miss Emma Castle.

Mrs. Hattie Porter, Chicago, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Florence Ellis.

Eddie Howes, of Oshkosh, Wis., spent last week with his aunt, Mrs. V. R. Richards.

Messrs. G. R. Nixon and Carr, of Zion City, Ill., were in our village Thursday of last week.

Mr. Smith, of Evansville, spent Saturday and Sunday last at the home of Dr. F. E. Stevens.

Mrs. E. L. Stonebreaker spent Friday and Saturday last with friends at Pleasant Prairie, Wis.

Prof. Toase, of Summers, was a guest at the home of J. A. Rowbottom the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boundford, of Kenosha, spent Sunday with thier daughter, Mrs. W. A. Lewis.

Mrs. A. H. Bothlemy and son spent Thursday and Friday of last week with friends and relatives at Alden, Ill.

Miss Gracie Ellis left Monday morning for Madison, Wis., where she will attend the State university the coming year.

The Hosmer Cemetery Helper Society will meet at the Hosmer church this Saturday. Dinner will be served by the ladies. Come early and work up a good appetite.

Mrs. Seebald's mother, Mrs. Mebelhor, died on Wednesday morning, Sept. 18th, at the State hospital in Oshkosh. Her remains were brought here Friday morning and laid to rest in the Ashbury cemetery.

SOUTH BRISTOL.

(From Another Correspondent.)

James Brogan visited with friends here Sunday.

Tom O'Brien is busy cutting corn and hunting ducks.

Mrs. G. Johnson visited with Mrs. T. McGreal Monday.

Ed. Fox has been quite busy the past week filling his silo.

J. Keller attended memorial services in Antioch, Thursday.

J. J. Moran, of Wilmot, was a South Bristol visitor Sunday.

Mrs. R. Sullivan, of Chicago, visited with her sister, Mrs. J. Coyne, Friday.

Mrs. James Coyne arrived home from Chicago after an absence of three weeks.

T. Haddican and daughter Catherine attended confirmation services in Kenosha Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. M. Hoye, John Coyne and Miss M. Coyne attented the funeral of Daniel Toner in Kenosha, Monday of this week.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard street, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I ever ussd." They never gripe. W. T. Hill.

LAKE VILLA.

Mrs. H. Potter spent Saturday in the city.

Mrs. Webb is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Douglass.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barnstable are moving into their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Gard and Miss Flora Kerr visited Chicago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shepardson were the guests of her mother Sunday.

Miss Florence Watson came home Friday night and stayed over Sunday.

Be sure and attend the chicken pie supper, served from 5 until 9 o'clock.

Don't forget the chicken pie supper at hotel Potter Friday evening, Sept. 27.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDougal. of Antioch, were seen on our streets this week.

A number of the young people from the Sunday school spent Saturday at Lake Bluff. All report a lovely time.

Frank Chamberlain is visiting his sister, Mrs. Chet. Allen. Mr. Chamberlain has not been here for nineteen years.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. H. Lowry Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 2nd. Every member requested to be present as the election of officers will take place. By order of Secretary.

GRAYSLAKE, ILL.

Miss Mable Wicks is visiting relatives at Aurora.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Emmons were among the Chicago visitors Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Brown, of Waukegan, visited here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. James Phelps, of Plymouth, Ill., called on friends here last week.

Mrs. W. Godfrey visited friends and relatives in Waukegan several days last week.

Frank Beak, formerly of this place, now of Tennesee, is visiting with relatives and friends here.

Mr. Totton, our druggist, left on Monday for a few days vacation and will visit the exposition at Buffalo.

All those from here that attended the Walworth county fair pronounce it the best county fair they ever attended.

The new section foreman on the W. C. R. R. moved his family here from Rockefeller and is occupying the Burge cottage.

Station agent, E. J. Higley, is having a few weeks vacation. Mr. Coats, of Iowa, is taking charge of the office during his absence.

Albert Boyce and family moved to Chicago on Saturday where they will spend the winter. Mr. Boyce will work there at teaming.

Miss Jessie Thayer, who has been visiting her uncle, G. E. Thayer, and family, will leave for her home in Osanatomie, Kansas, Thursday.

Mrs. W. Edwards returned home from Buffalo on Friday and reports a very enjoyable trip. A niece from New York state accompanied her home.

On last Saturday p. m. the members of May Flower Hive, L. O. T. M., were entertained by one of their members, Miss Belle Cane, of Long Lake, where an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

Mr. Robinson sold his blacksmithshop now occupied by Mr. Pester, to a Mr. Denman, from Washington, D. C., who will go into that business. He will move his family here and occupy the Read house.

On last Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Parker were given a surprise by their friends gathering at their home, the occasion being their 25th wedding anniversary. An enjoyable time was had by those present.

VOLO.

Miss Alice Ford, of Chicago, is visiting at C. Dillon's and other relatives in this vicinity.

The Grant Cemetery Society will meet with Fred Reams next week Friday afternoon, Oct. 4.

Most of the farmers in this section have their corn cut. The frost has damaged some of the late planting.

Mrs. C. D. Smith and Paul Avery, of Oak Park, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. Paddock's. Master Paul is very much pleased with the school at Oak Park.

Remember the farewell sermon in the Volo church next Sunday afternoon, also the gold medal contest at the Fort Hill Christian church next Saturday evening, Sept. 28th.

The memorial services for our martyred President were held at Wauconda Thursday afternoon. It was an impressive service and will long be remembered. Rev. D. C. Dutton delivered an able address from the words of the Psalmest: "Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace." The large audience seemed to be in unanimous sympathy with the sentiments. The President's favorite hymns were sung by the choir.

FOX LAKE.

Miss Annie Tweed spent a few days at home recently.

Mrs. Fred Hook is entertaing relatives from New York state.

Charles Hucker is drawing lumber to build a house on his farm.

Edward Snyder is entertaining his sister, Miss Rose Snyder, of Chicago.

The Fox Lake Cemetery Association will meet with James Atwell Thursday afternoon, Oct. 3. Everybody invited. Mary Tweed, Secretary.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, wounds and sores, is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Save. A most soothing and healing remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. For sale by W. T. Hill.

W. S. Cleveland's Chicago Minstrels.

W. S. Cleveland, the famous minstrel manager, having executed a satisfactory lease for the present season, with an option of five years additional, of the newly improved, fire proof theatre, No. 17-19 21 Van Buren Street, between Wabash and Michigan Avenues, the most centrally located place of entertainment in Chicago, will present there tip-top, modern minstrelsy and polite vandeville.

The opening programme will be given on Saturday evening, Sept 28th; and each day thereafter, including Sundays, two entertainments will be given at 2:30 and 8:30 P. M.

Mr. Cleveland is an experienced caterer of many years experience in amusements generally, and he will bring all he has ever hab to his support in providing a clean, wholesome and humourous entertainment at his new theatre, for the patrons of the same. He is determined to make it a popular resotr for ladies and children, because he will never permit anything of an objectionable character to be seen or heard on the stage at any time.

In addition to delightful music, of which the great orchestra will be a special feature, and singing par excellence, the programmes will teem with up to date humour, as the first announcements attests. Chicago's favorite Comic Opera, "King Dodo" will supply a travesty under the title of "King Hobo" "Ben Hur" another. "Who's 'Ben Hur' since I've been gone", introducing new, bright and sparkling music, and many catchy topical songs, among the more prominent being, "Airing of the Central Station Coppers", "My Harri-Son" and "Chicago's '4000' Highwaymen" (a parody on New York's and Chicago's "400".)

From only a cursory examination of the foregoing it can readily be discerned that humor of an abundant character will be supplied at all times for the edification and delight of Chicago's preponderate, fun loving inhabitants. There is no question but that there was great need for some such entertainment in this City, and every intelligent man and woman in the community will be delighted at its early establishment and perpetuation.

Clarksburg Excited Over Oil.

Citizens of Clarksburg, W. Va., are confident that the Harrison county oil fields, in which many of them have grown rich recently, will be brought to their doors immediately, and some of them have actually begun to arrange to sink wells in back yards, as was the fashion in Sistersville in the early days of the excitement there. Many years ago an epidemic of typhoid fever at Clarksburg caused the town to sink an artesian well on the outskirts of the village, as it was then. Oil in the vicinity of Clarksburg caused the town to boom, and the well is now in the town's center. The other day a property owner decided to remove the plug from the old well which had been closed for years, because it would no longer give forth water. When the plug was taken out oil welled to the surface and enriched the premises. It has been ascertained that the artesian well was sunk to the first sand, known as Dunkard. The sand is pregnant with oil.

Hindu Belief.

When the land is contaminated men should, at the time of milking cows, let the milk fall directly on the ground and moisten it. They should also fast. Deeds of charity and sacrifices in behalf of ancestors should be performed in every house, village, and city. For "impiety is the root of all diseases. So says Charaka, the highest authority in medical science. The planets should be propitiated. The observance of these good rules will create in men a kind of psychic force which will purify the tainted soil, water, etc., and render them wholesome. Vishu should be worshiped in every house with offerings of leaves of tulasi. Such holy observances will put an end to all pestilential diseases like the bubonic plague, malarial fever, cholera, etc. There will be timely showers of rain, followed by abundant harvests; men will pass their lives in the enjoyment of health and peace. Nothing else can contribute to the happiness of mankind.—Calcutta Indian Mirror.

Reading the Latest Books.

Many people read books simply that they may keep up to date in literature. It is part of their capital in society. Most of these buy liberally. Plenty of readers are to be found whose book bills for novels run $100 to $150 a year steadily.

Railroad Manager's Pension.

J. A. Fillmore, who has resigned the position of manager of the Pacific system of the Southern Pacific railway after almost a lifetime of meritorious service, will be paid $1,000 a month by the company till the end of the year, and a pension of $500 a month thereafter as long as he lives.

The Seasons By Months.

In this country, December, January and February are called the winter months. In no country is March considered a winter month; we think that November, December and January are or used to be the winter months in England.—New York Sun.

New Jersey Officers' Salaries.

New Jersey amply compensates her state officers. The governor receives a salary of $10,000 a year; the secretary of state $6,000 and fees which make the office a very lucrative one; the attorney general $7,000 and the state treasurer and comptroller $4,000 each.

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Pretty Flannel Waists for Women in attractive styles, neatly trimmed and cut to fit.

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WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS.

CASE OF INDIAN GRATITUDE.

Rescued Squaw Shows Kindness to White Rescuer When Ill.

A number of literary men at a New York hotel were lately discussing the Indian character, several asserting that all redskins "were unconscious of the sense of gratitude," when Col. Prentiss Ingraham said: "I doubt if Lieut. E. L. Keyes or the late Lieut. Alfred Bache, both formerly of the Fifth cavalry, will agree with you, who make this sweeping charge. At one time in the Indian territory, prior to its settlement by the whites, Keyes happened to save a squaw from a wet death. Two young warriors of her tribe were beating her and dragging her to the river to drown, because each claimed the squaw had promised to marry him. Keyes interferred, brought them before Little Raven, who reprimanded the bucks and protected the squaw. Two years later, way up in the Bad Lands of Dakota, the same squaw risked her life to warn Keyes and his little command against an ambush into which they were marching. When the San Carlos Indians jumped a supply train, Bache was sent in pursuit of the attacking party. After a running fight he captured several prisoners. Among them was Tun-e-lah, a very pretty Apache squaw. The captives were marched back on foot. When the party reached the banks of the San Pedro, the river was so high that it was dangerous to ford it. The White mountain Apache scouts Bache had with him ordered the prisoners to jump into the river and swim across. Tun-e-lah hesitated and received a blow from a scout's quirt. Quick as a flash Bache landed a blow on the scout's jaw, and, extending his hand to the squaw, he drew her up on his horse, and in this manner they crossed. Six months later Lieut. Bache lay seriously ill at Fort Apache, 200 miles distant from the San Carlos. Without saying a word to any one Tun-e-lah took a young antelope, leading it by a halter and lariat woven of beads, and walked every step of the way to Bache's quarters, where she presented him with the animal, saying it was 'good medicine' and would make him well. Now in my opinion," said the colonel, "if these squaws were ignorant of gratitude they certainly possessed knowledge of reciprocity."

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MASTER and SLAVE

By... T. H. THORPE

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...not understand it. Father Grhe, who christened me, has told me the same thing. But I cannot explain how it is. One day when I was crossing some horses on the ferry at Bayou du Lac M. Valsin Mouillot said to me that he had heard M. Constant admit I did not belong to him or to anybody else."

"Can this have been true, Mrs. Wyley?" inquired Horace.

"I am not prepared to say no," replied Mrs. Wyley.

"Though I have feared to speak to M. Constant about it," Leon resumed, "I have always believed I am not a slave and have hoped that something would occur to put me in my freedom. But my hope has been today destroyed. All that cheered me has been denied. Please, Mr. Horace and madame, do not laugh at me and think me foolish for what I am going to tell you now. I am in love"—he hung his head like a guilty child—"and my love has made me strong, obedient and patient. I love Odette, the maid of Mlle. Estelle Latiolais, and she has said she would be my wife. She is a good, faithful, true girl. To me she is loveller than the yellow jasmine, and the thought of her has kept me honest and cheerful and has made me kinder to my horses. Her mistress loves her and more than a year ago promised to set her free when I should be ready to marry her. But last night she met me weeping and broken hearted, for mademoiselle had informed her that she could not give her freedom, because the law had changed in spite of Mr. Horace's noble opposition so as to forbid the emancipation of slaves. I could not console her. It seemed as if this news took all my life away. Not a moment have I slept since. All the night long I walked up and down in the stables save when I rested my head on one of the horses and cried like a woman. But with the daybreak came a hope. I remembered that if I myself was not a slave I could buy Odette and make her free by taking her to a free state, and I determined to ask M. Constant to lend me the price of my bride, to be paid him in services in the stable and on the track as long as would be reasonable. Knowing how set he was on beating Judge Elgee's mare today and that he had bet heavy sums on the race, I made up my mind to win it for him even at the risk of my neck, so as to have his favor when I should ask him for the loan, which I would do before sundown if my mare kept her feet. He would not refuse then, I felt sure.

Again I cried, but from joy, and I danced with happiness, and I whistled like a mocking bird as I patted and rubbed Charlotte Corday and prayed to her to carry me out of my trouble. Belle Cheney has better points than Charlotte, and I trembled as I saw her leap to the stand. But when the word was given I leaned down and shouted, 'Odette!' in my mare's ear. At the end of the track I saw not the post, but only Odette's sweet face. In the crowd's roar and yell in the last stretch I heard only the name Odette, and when I shot under the line I saw Odette standing with her mistress on the veranda of Father Grhe's house, waving her hand to me. After caring for the mare and kissing her forehead I went to Mlle. Latiolais and asked her if she would sell Odette to me and at what price. She said she would for $100 and, laying her snow white hand on Odette's shoulder, added that she would give the price and something more to the bride as a dot on her wedding day. Odette kissed that little hand and, with a smile of happiness, expressed our thankfulness. Mine was then the lightest heart that ever beat in a poor man's breast, and I made my request to M. Constant on his return home. But, Mr. Oakfell, a knife run through my body could not have given the pain his answer did. His eyes almost closed and his face trembled with anger as he said: 'You scoundrel! Why should you buy a wife? If you did she would be my slave. Whatever you acquire will be mine.' 'How so, M. Constant?' I asked. 'I am a free man.' Like a mad dog he leaped at me, clutched me by the throat and screamed: 'You lie! You are my slave! If you ever dare again to deny it, I will lay the lash on you till you will wish you were dead!' And he flung me away from him with the vilest curses. Crushed and all but blind, I staggered to the stable and hid my face in Charlotte Corday's mane until my thoughts came back to me. Then, not knowing or caring whether I was seen, I went to Mlle. Latiolais and informed her what had occurred. She said to me: 'Go at once to Mr. Horace Oakfell, the only real man of this country. Tell him I ask him to hear you and thwart the evil purpose of that wicked Quillebert. Mr. Oakfell has the true eye to see what is just and the brave heart to do it.' As I was leaving the yard I met M. Leonidas Latiolais and asked him whether he would not buy me if I was M. Constant's slave, and he said he would think it over. I came directly here. I have told nothing but the truth. For the sake of justice, for the sake of Jesus, who, the priest says, was friendless as I am; for the sake of Mlle. Latiolais, advise and protect me, Mr. Oakfell, and you, Mrs. Wyley, who were always kind to me and never had cause to chide me."

The poor fellow in his excitement had unconsciously risen at the close of his narrative and assumed an attitude of supplication eloquent in its naturalness and earnestness, and his two auditors looked from him to each other with expressions of astonishment and wounded consciences.

"A dreadful recital, if true," Oakfell said.

"Even the mercy of heaven must be stretched to cover such wickedness," was Mrs. Wyley's comment.

"Do you feel inclined to give me your recollection of this matter, Mrs. Wyley?" asked Oakfell.

"Yes, sir," she replied, "not only inclined, but eager to do so. When Leon was but an infant, Febien Queyrouze owned the plantation adjoining Lallande's, of which my husband was the overseer. It was in those days that I first saw Quillebert, who visited Queyrouze on Sundays. It seems they had known each other in France. By the request of Queyrouze, Quillebert stood as godfather at the child's christening at Mansura by Father Grhe, who had but recently arrived in this country. Queyrouze was very fond of this child, but was greatly displeased for some cause with the mother, Olive, who, with her children, was his slave. The year the cholera was so bad—I think it was in 1833—on returning home from a visit to New Orleans he told his overseer, Belisaire Poydre, that he intended Leon to be free and directed that he be sent to me to be raised. The following day he died of the cholera. He had befriended my husband in a serious trouble, so that when, two days after his death, a nurse came to us with the child and a message from Poydre conveying the wish of Queyrouze we consented, and I took charge of the little one. Of course he was favored by us and never caused me to regret our action. As child and boy he was good natured, respectful and obedient.

"Queyrouze was a bachelor, and his heirs lived in France. His will instructed Poydre to wind up his affairs, sell his property and deliver the proceeds to the heirs. This he did four years later. Quillebert bought Olive and her three other children. Leon was not included in the sale, but remained with me. Belisaire Poydre died of yellow fever in 1840. My poor husband was carried off by the same disease in 1843. About six months after my husband's death I received a request from Quillebert to send Leon to visit his mother and receive some presents from his godfather, and, suspecting no trick, I did so. Leon did not come back. I wrote Quillebert a note asking why he detained him. He returned the verbal answer that the boy preferred to remain with his mother. This I did not believe, but I felt myself helpless and took no further steps in the matter. This is all I know of it. I do not pretend to understand the law, but I have always thought Leon was free."

At these last words Leon's face brightened, and he looked eagerly and anxiously to Oakfell.

"And my thought agrees with yours," said the latter.

"Oh, thank the good God!" exclaimed Leon, falling on his knees. "And you will secure and protect me in my freedom, Mr. Horace? You are white, you are rich, you are wise, you are powerful. Defend me from this man who enslaves me against law and justice."

"I will, poor fellow, to the utmost of my power," Oakfell promised. "And if I succeed in establishing your freedom I will lend you the money to buy Odette."

Leon wrung his hands in a paroxysm of joy, but could not speak his gratitude. Mrs. Wyley, however, was moved to say, "God will be on your side in the fight, Mr. Oakfell."

"I can only prevail by the humanity and justice of our laws," said Oakfell. "Listen to me, Leon. I must proceed in this undertaking with deliberation. My course will arouse bitter opposition and bad feeling, which should not be provoked prematurely. Meanwhile you must be absolutely under my direction and pledge implicit obedience to my instruction, though it may involve suffering. It is proper that at the institution of your suit for freedom you should be under the apparent control of Quillebert. You must not be a fugitive when you sue for freedom. Therefore you must return to his plantation, though he may put the lash to you for being away tonight. Do not disclose that you have spoken to Mrs. Wyley or myself, though he should torture you to extort the confession, for if he learns that you have conferred with us I do not doubt he will kill you. Can you keep your counsel and ours and endure his cruelty until I send for you and give you further instructions?"

"Mr. Oakfell, I will take the lash and any pains he can put me to if I can gain my freedom and Odette, and neither whip nor fire can force from me one word about this meeting."

"Go, then," said Oakfell, "and be firm."

"God help me to be firm and to be grateful for your goodness and that of Mrs. Wyley," Leon replied and withdrew.

"What's all this, brother?" said Evariste, smiling and entering the office with noiseless step. "Are you holding abolitionist meetings and receiving messages by the grapevine line? Beware, for there is danger in that."

Oakfell explained fully the evening's incident, requesting Evariste's secrecy.

"Certainly," said the latter; "I will be silent as the tomb. But indeed I warn you there is more peril in your undertaking than in a genuine abolition grapevine conclave. That fellow Quillebert is a devil incarnate. He is as venomous as an adder and as conscienceless. To deliver a thrust from behind or a shot in the dark is as easy to him as a gulp of absinth. He is a relentless hater and already has his evil eye on you as an American and as the champion of Estelle Latiolais. Moreover, he has a following among the lowest fellows of this parish. Reflect before you draw the ire of such a rascal for the sake of a saffron jockey who never can be more than he is at this present moment."

"Evariste, your affection for me leads you to magnify the dangers and minimize the cause," Horace answered. "You are perhaps young yet to weigh the considerations which have appealed to my conscience tonight. I feel that this disclosure has laid upon me a duty which it would be disgraceful and cowardly in me to shirk. I would assume it were the perils ten thousand times greater than those you imagine. But I do not wish you to be in the least troubled about it. Only sacredly keep what I have confided to you."

Evariste again promised, and good nights were spoken, but the lights in the office burned till the smallest hour of the morning.

CHAPTER VI.

A HEART OF PEARL.

TWO items of Leon's recital lingered pleasingly in Oakfell's thoughts, Estelle's generous consent to sell Odette to her lover and bestow the price for marriage provision and her confident reference to him (Oakfell) as the one man of the parish able and willing to defend the weak against the injustice of the powerful oppressor. His admiration and self esteem were appealed to effectively, and he found himself wondering why he had not seen the granddaughter of Latiolais during the past three years and whether the child he remembered could justify Evariste's rapturous description of the beauty he had met at Father Grhe's table. Her responses to the appeals of Leon be-



Oakfell startled Estelle.

spoke her a person of superior qualities of character, tender sympathies, courage in high resolutions.

His truly chivalrous mind kept all women upon pedestals, and in his regard all possessed some of the sweet perfections with which his mother and Mme. Fidele were endowed. Yet, though he was keenly sensible of the attractions of the bayou belles and prairie lassies, he had remained heart free. Evariste had before repeated to him commendations spoken by the fair, and if they had fallen gratefully on his ear they had failed to stir his imagination, but the words of Estelle surprised and thrilled him. Such emotions defy analysis, and thus, without understanding why, he realized that the task he had from conscience imposed upon himself took a poetic color which it had wholly wanted but for her interest. He experienced no difficulty in deciding that he should without loss of time call on his gentle colleague, both to pledge his loyalty to the cause she had espoused and delicately warn her to reticence in the presence of her voluble grandfather, whose malleability in the masterful hands of Quillebert might otherwise become the fruitful source of mischief.

The bridle path through the swamps behind the bayou fields shortened considerably the distance between L'Esperance and the Latiolais plantation. The shadows of afternoon were but beginning to lengthen when Oakfell startled Estelle, with broad hat tied under her chin and shears in her hand, clipping a shrub of sweet olive. Flushed cheeks and embarrassed manner testified her maidenly timidity, but quickly the convent taught politeness came to her aid, and she gracefully welcomed her visitor to a seat upon the veranda, where at the summons of her mistress Odette served cool water flavored with the sirup of mandarins.

"You will, I hope, be not displeased, mademoiselle, when I tell you that three years have made such change in your appearance that I scarcely would have recognized you elsewhere than here at your home," said Oakfell.

"I sufficiently realize that," she replied, "when I look at my mirror and then at the little daguerreotype I sent to grandpere from New Orleans when I first went to the convent. Sometimes I fear I shall be an old woman while my companions are still young girls. Laure Luneau is two years older than I, but she looks two years younger."

"Is she one of your companions?" asked Oakfell.

"We have known each other all our lives," answered Estelle, "and the mention of her name reminds me, Mr. Oakfell"—

"I beg you will not," Oakfell interrupted.

"But," she persisted, "I feel bound"—

"So do I," said Oakfell, smiling, "for there are other matters we can discuss with more likelihood of agreement—for instance, the message you sent to me by Quillebert's jockey, Leon."

"Oh, Mr. Oakfell," she exclaimed, "was ever such a cruel, wicked wrong? But you will protect poor Leon and deliver him from that ferocious man, will you not?"

"Your command moved my mind to that resolution," he said.

"And you will succeed," she declared, with warmth. "Father Grhe's account of your speech in the legislature against that disgraceful law forbidding emancipation of slaves told me you were brave and wise, and your championship of me in the election of godmother for the bell told me you were generous, and therefore I sent Leon to you. Was I too bold, and did I do wrong? I had no time to advise with my grandfather."

"No, mademoiselle. My misgiving is as to my own ability. But what strength I have shall be exerted to the fullest, and should success meet my efforts the gratitude of Leon and Odette will be due to you."

"And mine to you, Mr. Oakfell. So you will receive it all, as you well deserve."

"Your grandfather is well, I trust. Is he at home?" Oakfell inquired.

"He is quite well, but I regret is not at home. He rode away an hour ago, I fear, to Quillebert's," Estelle replied, *an expression of pain coming to her face.* "I do wish dear grandfather was not so much with that bad man, whose evil influence over his kind, yielding nature I so much dread."

"M. Latiolais' virtues are too confirmed to be weakened by contact with so coarse a character. Nevertheless," Oakfell added, "this intimacy between them compels me to suggest, mademoiselle, that nothing be said to your grandfather of Leon's visit to me or of my intentions in his behalf. I pray you will not feel offense at the suggestion."

"Not in the least," she answered him. "It is well founded and just and shall be respected. When will you begin?"

"I cannot say," he replied. "The work of preparation may occupy me until fall."

"I will earnestly pray God and the Virgin to aid and to bless you and to enable me, though but an ignorant and feeble girl, to be of some use in so just a cause," said Estelle.

"Your good will shall be my sufficient stay," said Oakfell, offering his hand in adieu, and the touch produced a delicious shock that sent the blood bounding through his veins in a manner new to his experience.

As he rode away with a knightly bow Estelle turned to her maid, who had loitered unseen within hearing distance of the conversation, and said:

"I am so glad that I sent Leon to him. I am so happy that he came to see me. Now I am sure I did not do wrong and that he will never yield to injustice. What a handsome, good face he has, Odette."

"Oh, mamselle, he is among men what you are among women, the first of the good!" answered Odette. "He is the only one fit for you, and you are the only one fit for him."

"What are you thinking of, silly thing? Mr. Oakfell is not a Catholic, and I am," said Estelle, faintly pouting.

"I know he is not a Catholic," the maid replied, "but, for all that, he is the best man in the parish. I have heard Father Grhe say that."

"Father Grhe has honest and correct opinions, and whatever he says I believe. But Mrs. Oakfell will very likely be one of those bold American beauties on Bayou Bœuf, not the shy and stupid little creole of Bayou Rouge," Estelle said plaintively.

"Ah, my sweet mistress, if you had seen M. Oakfell's face as I saw it when you gave him your hand for goodby you would not talk so. And if he looks for beauty, which one of the American ladies can compare with Mamselle Latiolais? Beauty is not everything to such as M. Oakfell, nor boldness, nor money. Something better than all these he will want—the good, true heart, and no American lady has a heart of pearl like my mistress." The slave girl spoke warmly and loyally, and Estelle ran into the house to conceal the blushes of happiness these words brought to her cheeks.

At sunset the grandfather returned. His step was slow and his countenance grave and troubled. Sinking wearily into a chair on the veranda, he closed his eyes as if to shut out an unwelcome visitor to his memory and thus sat silent and brooding when Estelle approached and lightly kissed his brow.

"Are you sick, my dear grandfather?" she asked.

"In spirit, yes, otherwise no, my dear little girl," he replied.

"Then what is it that has given despondency to my good old child?"

"Ah, little Estelle, you are the child too tender and sensitive to hear the shocking thing that has saddened my soul this evening."

"No," she protested; "you misjudge me. I am strong enough to share with you all your griefs and must do so or fail in my duty. Then tell me what distresses you. Did you not go to M. Quillebert's, and was it not there this thing has happened? Tell your Estelle."

"Yes, my angel, I will tell you, for I must speak to some one. I rode over to Constant's to spend an hour with him. As I passed his stables I heard the strokes of the whip falling heavily upon flesh and a low moan following each blow. I hastened on to the house and had alighted at the gate when Constant came out of the stables, ox whip in hand, breathless and almost speechless. The savage fury of his face frightened me. He sent a negro boy on one of his fastest horses to bring Dr. De Roux. When he had rested somewhat and restored himself with brandy, he told me his jockey, Leon, went away



"You heard what my grandfather told me?"

last night, leaving the horses unfed, and did not return to the plantation until midnight, when he was brought by the constable, who had caught him coming out of the swamp, and stubbornly refused to say where he had gone. He caused the unfortunate fellow to be tied by the wrists to a feed rack from last night until this evening without food or water and threatened the whip if he did not tell where he had been, but promising release for confession. Leon obstinately closed his mouth and would not speak.

"Constant went into the stable this evening and made his final demand for confession, but with no effect. He then bared the negro's back and gave him the lash until he fell forward and hung from the rack limp and unconscious. At this he became alarmed, believing that he had killed him, and, cutting him from the rack, dispatched for the doctor. I remained there until De Roux came and reported that he had revived Leon, but could give no assurance that he would not die from the effect of the punishment. Constant drank more brandy, raved like a madman, swore he could never get another jockey to equal Leon and promised the doctor $500 to cure him. All this made me feel utterly miserable, and I came away."

"And if you will never go back there, dear grandfather," Estelle exclaimed, "both you and I will be the gainers."

"You are weeping, child," said the old man, seeing the tears that blinded her eyes. "I should not have harrowed you with such a recital."

"You did right to tell me, that I may have the best of causes to entreat you to stay away from him. Oh, my kind protector, he is not fit to associate with you! He is an atheist, a fiend, a brute, and you are a Christian gentleman. He is not the equal in character of the poor negro he tortured, maybe murdered. Never permit him to speak to me. Do not expect me to notice him if he does. Never invite him to come here. If he enters that gate, I will set all the dogs on him."

"Calm yourself, my little one," the grandfather said soothingly, "and remember that Constant is a white man and Leon only his negro slave."

"Grandfather," the girl replied spiritedly, "it is more probable that Leon is not Quillebert's negro slave than that Quillebert is deserving to be called a white man."

"What do you mean, Estelle?"

"I cannot tell you now, but time will explain this saying of mine in both its parts. Only promise me this—that never shall one of our slaves be put to the lash or tortured."

"I promise that sincerely."

"Then, dear grandfather, let us talk no more of this unhappy subject. You need your supper and pipe."

"Yes, dear, and tell old Julie to drip the coffee extra strong to quiet my nerves."

Passing into the hall, Estelle found Odette sobbing bitterly and, taking her hand, said in a low tone:

"You heard what my grandfather told me?"

"Yes, mamselle. Forgive me for listening."

"Remember, then, Odette, what Leon suffered for your sake and be you as brave and silent for his. The God of mercy will right all this wrong. Trust in God and Mr. Oakfell."

"Yes, and you, dear mistress."

"Go now, bathe your eyes in cool water and wait on us at table with a face showing no trace of weeping."

Estelle proceeded to her own room and, closing the door, knelt at the pretty little priedieu near her bed. Bowing her beautiful head and closing her eyes, she addressed her petition for the succor of the oppressed to heaven, but in her involuntary vision she saw only the face of Oakfell. From the happiness of this dual devotion she was summoned to preside at the meal.

CHAPTER VII.

THE DOCTRESS.

LEON'S life hung for weeks on the merest thread. Fever consumed his body and mind, creating hallucinations peopled by Odette, Oakfell and Estelle, whose names were oftenest on his parched lips. The excess of his punishment was discussed throughout the parish in terms condemnatory of Quillebert, to prosecute whom should the jockey die determination was expressed. The medication of Dr. De Roux seemed impotent, a profound and ominous gloom settled upon the slaves on all the plantations, the patrol of constables was nightly re-enforced by volunteers, Quillebert's bottle and card familiars obscured themselves, and he felt deeply disturbed by the entire situation. He drank brandy at home and rum at Dede's cabaret at Mansura. In this latter he was blasphemously inveighing against the doctor's unskillfulness when Dede remarked:

"It is you who lack sense. Why don't you stop throwing away money on De Roux and drop a gold eagle in the lap of old Mother Deshautelles, Laure Luneau's grandmother?"

"What can she do, you pitted idiot?" Quillebert snapped.

"She can cure your jockey and save you from being tarred and feathered, you Gascon hog," retorted Dede. "She is a doctress served by the saints themselves. Alexe Boudreau's fine trotter could not touch his right hind foot to the ground for four days. Alexe called on Mother Deshautelles. She gave him a dry piece of flannel to put on the horse's hoof. He did so and dealt him a sharp blow. Down went the hoof, *and the horse has not limped since.* During 48 hours Tatin's boy could not swallow. He was carried to Mother Deshautelles, who laid her hand on his throat just for one second. As soon as he got home he ate a quart of gumbo and can now swallow an egg without breaking it. Bertrand Dufilho called to his wife one night for a candle. She

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Playing Whist for Money.

"Whist halls" are advertised in the eastern papers. Those institutions are public resorts, where whist is played for prizes redeemable in money. Poker parlors are prohibited in large New England cities, but the whist hall is much in vogue.

B. W. Pursell, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. Wm. T. Hill.

Amethyst in Bradshaw Mountains.

A recent report from Phoenix states that a discoverer of very fine amethyst has been made in the Bradshaw mountains north of Tucson. A deposit of large size, the first found in Arizona, has been uncovered there.

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The Antioch News.

J. J. BURKE, Publisher.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

WEEK'S NEWS RECORD

Jim Brown, colored, was hanged at Ashville, Ala., by deputy sheriffs and Col. E. L. Higdon, Fourth regiment, as Sheriff North is under arrest on a charge of murder for his part in the jail riot a month ago, when he prevented the lynching of Brown.

"There is terrible destitution in the Yang-Tze districts," says a dispatch from Shanghai, "owing to the recent floods, which have not yet subsided. More than 10,000,000 persons are homeless. It is feared the distress will promote civil disorder during the coming winter."

Eight masked men entered the car barn of the Holmesburg, Tacony and Frankford Railway, in the extreme northeastern section of Philadelphia, bound and gagged two watchmen, blew open two safes and robbed them of the day's receipts, amounting to about $1,200.

The Never Sweat mine of the Anaconda Company at Butte, Mont., was compelled to close down because of the general sliding movement of the earth which has disturbed Butte for several years. The shaft of the mine and the engine foundations are displaced seven inches.

Judge Smith McPherson of the federal court at Council Bluffs held unconstitutional the Nebraska law defining trusts and declaring combinations illegal, also the act intended to prevent insurance companies from combining and a third act fixing yardage rates at stock yards.

To complete the needed link in a group of cable systems which then will girdle the globe and to gain cable connection with our new possessions in the Pacific are the announced objects of the new cable company incorporated in Albany with a preliminary capital of $100,000. John W. Mackey is at the head of the project.

Fire devastated an area of ten acres on the Northwest Side of Chicago, jumping the north branch of the Chicago river and sweeping a big coal yard, a group of iron works and a tannery, beside threatening the homes and lives of hundreds of dwellers in cottages. A steamer moored in the river was also destroyed. The damage runs close to $400,000.

B. L. Prentiss, a Chicago business man, for the third time attempted to steal his two boys away from his wife at Cheyenne, Wyo. Mrs. Prentiss discovered them after they were on the train bound for Chicago. She climbed into the car and threw them to the ground, jumping from the train herself after it had started. All three were slightly hurt.

Four men were seriously hurt, two probably fatally, in a collision near Lima, Ohio. A north-bound passenger train and a south-bound freight went together, the crew of the latter forgetting the passenger. The head light of the freight engine was out and the crew of the passenger did not see their danger until too late to jump. Both engines and a number of cars were wrecked.

Following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

	W.	L.		W.	L.
Pittsburg	82	45	Boston	65	64
Philadelphia	74	54	New York	51	70
Brooklyn	74	56	Chicago	51	81
St. Louis	68	59	Cincinnati	47	77

Standings in the American League are as follows:

	W.	L.		W.	L.
Chicago	82	50	Baltimore	64	64
Boston	73	57	Washington	59	71
Detroit	72	58	Cleveland	55	70
Philadelphia	69	61	Milwaukee	47	84

BREVITIES.

Pure oxygen is discovered to be an antidote for morphine, strychnine and arsenic poisoning.

A large section of Bergen, Norway, was burned the other night. Two firemen were killed. The damage done amounts to several million kroner.

James Jones of Newton County, Missouri, was burned to death in jail at Sapulpa, I. T. It is believed he set fire to his cell, hoping to escape.

Admiral Sampson formally resigned his post as commandant of the Charlestown navy yard and departed for Fort Hamilton, N. Y., where he will visit a sister.

Ireland has had one of the best agricultural years on record. There are signs that the English demand for Irish agricultural produce is going to increase greatly in the near future.

Senator Hanna, Judge Day and Col. Myron T. Herrick have started a movement to build a national monument to President McKinley in the cemetery at Canton, costing not less than $500,000.

The sovereign grand lodge, I. O. O. F., has decided that where a saloon is run in connection with a hotel the proprietor of the hotel shall be regarded as a saloonkeeper and not eligible to membership in the order.

Because the prosecution could obtain no legal evidence of guilt against the nine Chicago anarchists who have been held on a charge of conspiring to kill President McKinley, Judge Chetlain ordered them discharged.

Lieut. Frank Taylor Evans, U. S. N., son of Admiral Robley D. Evans, and Miss Gertrude Pullman, daughter of Maj. John Pullman of the quartermaster's department of the army, were married at Fort Monroe, Va.

The Canadian government, which a few years ago abandoned the practice of observing the national thanksgiving on the same day as the United States, has just appointed the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day throughout Canada.

At Lima, Ohio, while addressing the Endeavor Society at the Disciple Church, W. M. Abbott, elder in the church, dropped dead from heart disease.

The Cleveland public school council has voted to include the Lord's prayer, the ten commandments and the twenty-third psalm in the course of studies now taught.

Charles T. Officer, son of the late Thomas Officer and cashier of the defunct private bank of Officer & Pusey at Council Bluffs, now in receiver's hands, has been indicted on the charge of fraudulent banking.

EASTERN.

Three men were killed and twenty-one injured in a collision between Boston and Albany freight and gravel trains at Warren, Mass.

The steamer Hudson of the Western Transit Company foundered in Lake Superior off Eagle river, and her crew of twenty-four men were undoubtedly drowned.

Helen A. Bloodgood, young daughter of New York people, started on a shopping trip and has dropped completely out of sight, the case baffling the best detectives of the city.

Rev. Dr. D. S. Stafford has been appointed the irremovable pastor of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church at Washington. The church owns real estate valued at $4,000,000.

At Gettysburg, Pa., the Jennie Wade monument was dedicated with appropriate exercises by members of the Woman's Relief Corps of Iowa. Jennie Wade was the only woman killed during the battle of Gettysburg.

John Armstrong Chanler, who mysteriously disappeared from Bloomingdale asylum, New York, some years ago, has reappeared in Virginia court, established his sanity and been put in possession of all his property in that State.

Dr. H. M. Lincoln of Wilton, N. Y., and formerly of Chicago, shot and it is believed fatally wounded Seth H. Nichols at Harrisburg Lake, in the Adirondacks. The prisoner is said to be addicted to the excessive use of morphine and stimulants.

Dr. William McKinley, 44 years old, a distant relative of the dead President, was found dead on the ground in the rear of his home in Franklin, Pa. He is supposed to have died of apoplexy brought on by the excitement over the President's death.

After a street battle at Altoona, Pa., between police and citizens, on one side, and a gang of strangers, believed to be members of an organized band of robbers, on the other, one of the desperadoes was wounded fatally and six others were taken into custody.

Fifty persons were injured, several possibly fatally, during a crush in front of the capitol at Washington, when the doors were opened for the public to view the remains of President McKinley. Misunderstanding between police and soldiers was the cause.

William Barclay Parsons, engineer in chief of the rapid transit commission, to whom District Attorney Philbin referred the report made by his experts on the Brooklyn bridge, says that after an examination of the report he was satisfied that the bridge was perfectly safe.

Six persons were killed and twenty-five seriously injured by a collision between a freight train and an express on the main line of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad at Avon, Mass. The accident was due to a switch not having been properly set, and the train was thrown down a high embankment.

WESTERN.

Burglars blew open the safe of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in Chicago and made their escape with $500 booty.

The Missouri State Board of Arbitration settled the coal miners' strike in Audrain County. It was amicably settled in favor of the operators.

The man who assaulted Mrs. Wadell at Wichita, Kan., was caught by the bloodhounds and proved to be a white man blacked with burnt cork and not a negro.

The safe in the bank of J. C. Brainerd & Co. at Blooming Prairie, Minn., was blown to pieces by cracksmen. Between $4,000 and $5,000 in currency was taken.

Frank Hussey, one of the baggage handlers at the Pittsburg union station, was shot in the leg by a revolver in a satchel he threw upon the floor of the baggage car of the Pennsylvania limited.

One soldier is dead and two wounded as the result of an attempt to capture a demented trooper in the barracks room at Fort Meade, S. D. It is believed all three were shot by the guard, who was firing at the crazy man.

A head-end collision between a special passenger train and light engine occurred in the C., H. & D. yards two miles from Toledo, Ohio, Seventeen persons were more or less injured, but only four of them were badly hurt.

James Everett and Miss Odie Cutter of Hamilton, Ohio, were killed and Mrs. James Everett probably fatally hurt by the collision of Everett's carriage and a Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton train six miles north of the city.

Almost the entire business part of Effingham, Kan., was wiped out by fire, over a dozen buildings, including Wolverton's general store and the National Washing Machine Company's factory, being destroyed. Estimated loss $50,000.

The collapse of a wall on the second floor of A. M. Rothschild & Co.'s department store in Chicago, supposed to have been caused by a gas explosion, wrecked a large portion of the mammoth establishment, entailing a loss estimated at $250,000.

The Democrats and Populists of Nebraska effected fusion at their convention in Lincoln. Judge Conrad Hollenbeck of Fremont, Democrat, was nominated for justice of the Supreme Court. The Populists were given the two regents of the university.

At a meeting of the committee on organization of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company Frederick J. V. Skiff of Chicago was appointed to direct and supervise in all departments the exhibits at the World's Fair to be held in St. Louis in 1903.

Fire in the four-story and basement building at 278-80-82 Madison street, Chicago, for a time baffled all efforts of the firemen, menaced several large structures practically in the center of the wholesale district and resulted in a loss aggregating $200,000.

There was a killing frost in western Missouri and eastern Kansas the other night, an earlier date for the first frost than for many years. Vegetables planted after the breaking of the drouth, in the hope of raising a crop before the frost came, were damaged.

President McKinley's mortal remains now rest in the tomb in Westlawn cemetery at Canton. The final stages of the journey were from house to church and thence to the graveyard, and city and State, nation and the world at large vied with each other in paying the last tribute.

A section of reserved seats at an animal show collapsed at Bowling Green, Ohio, precipitating 400 people to the ground. A panic was started, but cool heads checked it before it reached serious proportions. A number of women and children were injured, but none seriously.

The delegates representing seven political parties of reform, who assembled in Kansas City, Mo., for "the allied third party" conference, launched a new political party which is to be a union of all reform parties. It was decided that the new party is to be called "the allied party."

The big Boston department store, conducted by the Rosenthal & Lehman Dry Goods Company at St. Louis, Mo., made a general assignment in favor of its creditors. Its liabilities to 385 creditors are given as $212,000. Members of the firm have nothing to say as to the cause of the failure.

The Wavertree stock farm, located near Heron Lake, Minn., and comprising 6,500 acres, has been sold to members of the Wisconsin Land Company of St. Paul. The price paid was about $200,000. The land was owned by an English syndicate with headquarters in Liverpool, England.

As a result of a general fight at Davis, I. T., Mrs. Maggie Fulcher is dead, her husband and Lucinda Culbert are seriously injured and Mrs. John J. Jones is fatally shot, all the work of the Jones woman's husband, John Jones, who was angry because she left him and went to the Fulcher home.

Mrs. Lena Fair shot and killed her father-in-law, Michael Fair, at their home in South Cheyenne, Wyo. Mrs. Fair is a girl 20 years old. She says Fair, who was past 50, threatened to kill her and that when she fired he had one hand on her throat and with the other was reaching for his revolver.

The Loyal League of North America has been organized at Tacoma, Wash., by prominent Grand Army men to oppose anarchy throughout this continent. It proposes to organize local branches everywhere and through them inculcate a love of American institutions and insist on their absolute protection.

Three men whose faces were covered with black masks and who were armed with revolvers, entered the saloon of Michael King in Chicago and after compelling the proprietor and six inmates to stand facing a rear wall, relieved them of their valuables. Nearly $100 and a number of gold watches and chains and two revolvers were taken.

Three men were killed and one probably fatally hurt at Wayne, Mich., as the result of a freight wreck on the Pere Marquette Railroad. The men, it is supposed, were stealing a ride. The wreck occurred on account of the sudden application of the brakes by the engineer to avoid running into another car on the track ahead of the train.

The Standard Oil Company, which controls the Pacific Coast Oil Refining works at West Alameda, Cal., has acquired about fifty acres at Point Richmond, contiguous to the Santa Fe road and communication by water, and will erect the third largest refinery in the United States at that point. More than $3,000,000 will be spent on the new plant.

Miss Louise Lacey of Chicago was to have filed an inventory of her $500 trousseau in the District Court at Lincoln, Neb., as requested by Dr. J. Findley Helms of that city, defendant in a $10,000 breach of promise suit. Instead of an inventory of the trousseau a dismissal of the suit was filed. The defendant pays $500 and the plaintiff bears the costs of the suit.

Frank Idings, the man who a few days ago said in a Cleveland saloon that he belonged to a society that would pay $50,000 to any man who would kill President Roosevelt, was ordered turned over to the board of managers of the Ohio State penitentiary by Judge Kennedy of the central police court. Idings was identified as a paroled convict. As a result of his recent utterances Idings will serve at least two years more in the State prison.

Three men who were recently arrested in Marysville, Mo., ought to be paroled for two hours until they tell how they worked it. They stole a number of hides from a tannery. Then they took them back—and sold them to the tannery man. Then they stole them again and repeated the operation. The proprietor did all he could to save his hides, but the skin game was worked too smoothly for him, until at last the three men overdid it and were arrested.

The organization of a gigantic railroad scheme, the Transalaskan Railway, has been perfected at Denver during the last six weeks. The company is incorporated under the laws of the State of Washington, and is capitalized for $50,000,000. It is proposed to build and operate a line of railroad in Alaska, connecting with the Transsiberian Railroad at some point opposite Cape Prince of Wales on the American side by a line of steel ferryboats across Bering Strait.

Captain Jack Ellis, chief of all police in the Indian Territory, has received orders from the United States Indian inspector to remove from the Chickasaw nation a herd of cattle belonging to Henry Johnson of Norman, Ok., because it is alleged that Johnson refuses to pay the tribal tax on cattle. If an attempt at ejectment is made Johnson will have papers of replevin issued. It will be made a test case and carried to the higher courts, resulting in the settlement of the tribal tax question. The decision affects 900,000 head of cattle owned by non-residents of the territory.

FOREIGN.

The Kobe Herald says the Japanese cabinet is discussing the placing of Japanese bonds to the value of 50,000,000 yen in America.

The Chinese troops re-entered Pekin Tuesday. The Americans and Japanese simultaneously handed over the Forbidden City to the Chinese authorities.

Sixty-five and possibly more lives have been lost through the sinking of the British torpedo-boat destroyer Cobra in the North Sea, as the result of an explosion.

The new French line steamship La Savoie made a record-breaking voyage from New York to Havre. Her record for the passage is about 6 days 13 hours and 2 minutes.

Gen. Hughes has expelled the agents of Smith & Bell and Warner & Barnes from the island of Samar for rendering aid to the insurgents in Manila by buying hemp and other produce, knowing that the money was going to the insurgents.

While the Archduke Frederick, accompanied by three gamekeepers, was shooting on his estate at Deis, Hungary, he was shot by some unseen person. The bullet went through one of the sleeves of his hunting jacket.

The steamship Clavering brings news of a thrilling battle which took place at the city of Chimo, China, between Chinese troops and 100,000 armed citizens who were determined not to pay indemnity taxes recently levied.

A hurricane has swept over the Azores. The chief sufferers were those on the islands of Flores and Corvo, where there was serious loss of life owing to the collapse of buildings. The Governor cables asking for relief for the people.

A dispatch from Helsingfors says: "The Finnish senate has received a severe rebuff from the Czar by the promulgation of the new military service law. The senate addressed a memorandum to his majesty soliciting an assurance of the maintenance of the political institutions of Finland. The Czar's reply says he does not find the present occasion a suitable one for new assurances as to the maintenance in the future of local institutions. As to the Czar's good intentions, his faithful subjects should not be in doubt. Disquieting apprehensions disseminated by evil-minded people must be repressed by administrative measures. These measures are understood to be the practical exile without trial of inconvenient persons. The victims probably will include four senators who voted against the military service law and forty Lutheran clergymen who refused to read the law from the pulpits according to the historic Finnish custom."

IN GENERAL.

Dr. Diedrick, physician of the Peary expedition, is said to have been abandoned by the explorer in the arctics, 200 miles from civilization.

All the members of the late President McKinley's cabinet have been invited by President Roosevelt to retain their positions, and all have signified their acceptance.

The President has appointed Col. John M. Bell, Eighth cavalry, president of the military board of review, to be a brigadier general, vice Brig. Gen. Ludlow, deceased. Gen. Bell will retire about Oct. 1.

The battleship Illinois, the fastest ship of its class in the world, has been commissioned in the United States navy, Captain G. A. Converse assuming command with all the ceremony required by naval regulations.

The elaborate ceremonies that had been prepared for the inauguration of Gov. Hunt at San Juan, Porto Rico, were not carried out, owing to the death of President McKinley. Instead Chief Justice Quinonas of the Supreme Court administered the oath of office.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York made their formal entry into the Dominion of Canada at Quebec, and were given a royal welcome by the people whom they may some day rule as King and Queen. Thousands of their loyal subjects assembled to greet them.

It is announced that in order to carry out the wishes and promises of President McKinley, President Roosevelt will appoint at a proper time Dr. Rixey surgeon general of the navy and W. B. Ridgely of Illinois Comptroller of the Currency to succeed Charles G. Dawes, whose resignation goes into effect Oct. 1.

A revolution has been declared in the southern part of the State of Matto-Grosso, Brazil, near the frontier of Paraguay, against the government of the State. The rebels have occupied Bella Vista, San Carlos and Taruma. The government forces, assisted by the gunboat Caricca, succeeded in expelling the rebels from those points.

The signal office of the War Department in Washington has received a message from Manila saying that the last link of cable had been laid which allowed telegraphic communication with the southernmost island of the Philippine group. Heretofore messages had to be carried across a point about the middle of the group by boat.

The federal authorities have recovered $200,000 more of the funds embezzled by Captain Oberlin M. Carter, the former engineer officer of the United States army at Savannah, Ga., several years ago. The money was found in a safe-deposit box in a bank at Huntington, W. Va., having been placed there by Ditson P. Carter, a brother of the convicted officer. This makes about $360,000 recovered out of $722,582.

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, $3.00 to $6.35; hogs, shipping grades, $4.25 to $7.25; sheep, fair to choice, $3.00 to $4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2, 34c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 53c to 54c; butter, choice creamery, 19c to 20c; eggs, fresh, 14c to 16c; potatoes, 85c to 95c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, $3.00 to $6.00; hogs, choice light, $4.00 to $6.80; sheep, common to prime, $3.00 to $3.50; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2 white, 57c to 58c; oats, No. 2 white, new, 37c to 38c.

St. Louis—Cattle, $3.25 to $6.35; hogs, $3.00 to $6.05; sheep, $3.00 to $3.50; wheat, No. 2, 69c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 57c to 58c; oats, No. 2, 36c to 37c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 57c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, $3.00 to $5.70; hogs, $3.00 to $7.00; sheep, $3.00 to $3.25; wheat, No. 2, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 59c to 60c; oats, No. 2 mixed, new, 36c to 37c; rye, No. 2, 55c to 56c.

Detroit—Cattle, $2.50 to $5.25; hogs, $3.00 to $6.75; sheep, $2.50 to $3.75; wheat, No. 2, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2 white, 35c to 36c; rye, 52c to 53c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 70c to 72c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 56c to 57c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 2, 50c to 54c; clover seed, prime, $5.35.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 3, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2 white, 38c to 39c; rye, No. 1, 54c to 55c; barley, No. 2, 59c to 60c; pork, mess, $14.65.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, $3.00 to $5.80; hogs, fair to prime, $3.00 to $7.20; sheep, fair to choice, $3.00 to $4.00; lambs, common to choice, $4.50 to $5.40.

New York—Cattle, $3.75 to $6.00; hogs, $3.00 to $6.05; sheep, $2.50 to $3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 75c; corn, No. 2, 62c to 63c; oats, No. 2 white, 38c to 39c; butter, creamery, 17c to 21c; eggs, western, 18c to 19c.

Growth of Spotless Town.

Near Brilliant Hill a city's found,
Where Washing River meets Scrubbing Sound,
And Gleaming Falls sing loud and late,
In Sparkling County, Shining State.
They call it Spotless Town, you know,
And guide-posts read SAPOLIO.

Of course so bright a place could not long escape public notice, and as the advantages of Spotless Town became known, it dawned upon the whole country at once that, for so attractive a town, the population was decidedly slim, and with one accord men, women and children sent in by every mail applications for citizenship.

To give an idea of the widespread appreciation of Spotless Town as a residence, we repeat one day's list. From Kansas City came a minister; from Brooklyn new married couples and some tradesmen; from Chicago more ministers, drummers, a milkman, a silver-plater, and a bugler who was accompanied by his cat; St. Louis, Middletown, Ohio, and Louisville increased the population by druggists and lawyers; a town crier and a sheriff came



from Toledo in company; a drug clerk and a street cleaner, the latter not disposed to work, came from Minneapolis; a judge and a priest, the latter sent by a Rabbi, came from Richmond, and the Borough of Bronx sent a cobbler and a painter; an alderman and a golfing crank came respectively from Nashville and Pittsburg, and Cincinnati contributed a poet.

The Golf Expert of Spotless Town
Is always "Up" and never "Down."
His Drives are long, his Puts are true,
H did the eighteenth hole in two.
He tees a ball that's white as snow,
And cleans it with SAPOLIO.

Indeed, it would be difficult to find a corner of the United States from which people did not flock to Spotless Town. The most beautiful parts of the South and the forbidding North alike furnished citizens.



Of course, as is the case with settlers in a strange land, there was at first more or less trouble. There were invasions of evilly disposed persons from Smoky Range, but a militia was soon formed, drills instituted, and the invaders repulsed.

This Captain bold, from Spotless Town,
Is now with laurels weighted down.
He headed men so strangely bright,
That dazzled foes sought instant flight.
This brilliant charge you've guessed, I know,
Was due to old SAPOLIO.

In the course of a few months Spotless Town has passed from the conditions of a boom town to a thoroughly settled municipality, one in which happiness thrives for all and domestic troubles are minimized.

This Husband lives in Spotless Town;
Come Spring, Come Fall, he wears no frown.
By charwoman ne'er put to flight—
His home is clean, his smiles are bright;
Housecleaning terrors stand no show
Where housewives use SAPOLIO.

The servant question is unknown, housework is a delight.

Down on our knees we merrily go,
We maids of Spotless Town,
To scrub the boards that long ago
Gave our good town renown.
Tables and floors are as white as snow,
And the magic all lies in SAPOLIO.

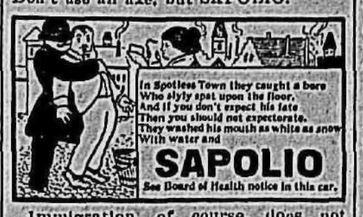


Arts and sciences have followed, pleasures of various types are enjoyed, and a good stock company has been organized.

These are the actors of Spotless Town,
Whose plays are the cleanest that can be found.
They're "all the rage," for both acting and plot
Are bright and sparkling, without a blot.
A stranger once wanted to see "Sapho,"
But they cleaned his mind with SAPOLIO.

Of course we have our own troubles—notoriety seekers cannot always be kept away. It once happened that

A western woman of great renown,
One day did come to Spotless Town.
With glistening axe she'd clean and clear
The town of liquor, wine and beer.
They promptly told her, "You are slow;
Don't use an axe, but SAPOLIO."



Immigration, of course, does not cease, but is less commented upon than before; people are too busy being happy to pay much attention to the unloading of furniture trucks. The babies as much as any one benefit by the conditions, and are freed from the restrictions usually inseparable from city life.

Here are the babies of Spotless Town,
Of the purest white is each tiny gown.
They can play in the streets without soil or hurt,
For this wonderful town is quite free from dirt.

With gleesome laughter and prattle slow,
They shout "Hurray for SAPOLIO"



THREE COLLECT FOR CHURCH.

Curious Proceedings by Primitive Holland Village Congregation.

A Sunday among the staid burghers of Holland gave Clifton Johnson an opportunity to see three church collections taken up in rapid succession. He had asked to be directed to a characteristic country church in an outlying village. As a result, he went by train from Leyden to a little place where there was a church as severe in its simplicity as the meeting-houses of colonial New England.

It resembles them, too, in its chilliness, for there was no attempt at warming it, and the people were dependent upon foot stoves of the old-fashioned type that was beginning to go out of vogue in American 100 years ago. Several scores of these little boxes stood in the church empty, neatly piled against the wall, ready to be filled with smoldering peat and supplied to the worshipers as they came in.

When the time for the collection arrived a man started out from the railed-off space before the pulpit, which space was occupied by the elders, and with a black pocket at the end of an eight-foot pole proceeded to his task. With this accessory he could reach to the end of a pew, only he had to be careful not to hit some worshiper with the butt end while making his short reaches.

Everybody in the congregation put in something and the collector made a little bow every time a coin jingled in the pocket. He had gone about halfway round when another elder started out with another bag and pole. The writer wondered he had not started before. His purpose, however, was not to help his fellow collector finish his work. Indeed he started just where the other had begun and passed the bag to the same people, and everyone dropped in a coin as faithfully as he had done the first time.

Nor was this the end, for the second collector had no sooner got a good start than a third stepped out from the pulpit front with bag and pole and went as industriously over the ground as the two others had done. He was just as successful as his predecessors.

Things were getting serious. The stranger had put silver in the first bag, but fearing that the collection might continue indefinitely he dropped copper coins in the second and third bags, and was not a little relieved when he saw that the rest of the men in the elders' seats kept their places.

Later he learned the secret of the process. The first man collected for the minister, the second for the church and the third for the poor. As each member of the congregation contributed one Holland cent to each bag it seemed as if a little calculation might have saved much collecting. The sum of the three deposits would, in our money, be about 1 1-5 cents for each person.

At the moment when the bags began to pass the minister gave out a hymn, but the congregation finished singing it long before the collection was over. There did not, however, ensue one of those silences during which you can hear pins drop and flies buzz, for the minister ignored the collectors, who were still making their halting progress through the aisles, and promptly began his sermon.—Youth's Companion.

Thumb Signals.

Specialists in nerve diseases by an examination of the thumb can tell if the patient is affected or likely to be affected by paralysis, as the thumb signals this trouble long before it is in any other part of the body. If the danger symptoms are evidenced there an operation is performed on what is known as the "thumb center" of the brain, and the disorder is often removed. The success of the operation can be told, too, by the changed condition of the thumb.

No matter how carefully the individual may attempt to conceal incipient insanity, the thumb will reveal it infallibly. It is the one sure test. If the patient in his daily work permits the thumb to stand at a right angle to the other fingers, or to fall listless into the palm, taking no part in his writing, his handling of things, his multiform duties, but standing isolated and sulky, it is an unanswerable confession of mental disease.

Sure Proof.

When France and Germany were at war an Englishman was arrested by the French and accused of being a German spy. A letter dated "Berlin," and signed by his mother, was found upon him. He was tried by drumhead court-martial and condemned to be shot.

On the way to the place of execution he said that he had left something behind, and insisted on going back for it.

"You can't go back," was the reply. "You are about to be shot."

"I can't help that," said he. "I have left something, and I must get it."

"What have you left?"

"My umbrella."

That settled it. He was released. No one but an Englishman, said his captors, could be such a thorough-going imbecile as that.—Youth's Companion.

Every known language contains such names as cuckoo, pewit, whippoorwill and others, in which the sound emitted by the animal is utilized as the name.

The Doctor's Dilemma

By Hesba Stretton

CHAPTER XXIV.

I, Olivia Foster, take up the thread of the story—the woful, weary narrative of my wanderings after leaving my island friends.

Once more I found myself in London. I had more acquaintance with almost every great city on the Continent. Fortunately, Tardif had given me the address of a boarding house, or rather a small family hotel, where he had stayed two or three times, and I drove there at once. I went to several governess agencies, which were advertising for teachers in the daily papers. When a fortnight had passed with no opening for me, I felt it necessary to leave the boarding house which had been my temporary home. Wandering about the least fashionable suburbs, where lodgings would cost least, I found a bedroom in the third story of a house in a tolerably respectable street.

In this feverish solitude one day dragged itself after another with awful monotony. As they passed by, the only change they brought was that the sultry heat grew ever cooler, and the long days shorter. Think what a dreary life for a young girl! I was as fond of companionship, and needed love as much as any girl. Was it strange that my thoughts dwelt somewhat dangerously upon the pleasant, peaceful days in Sark?

Now and then, when I ventured out into the streets, a panic would seize me, a dread unutterably great, that I might meet my husband amidst the crowd. I did not even know that he was in London; he had always spoken of it as a place he detested. His habits made the free, unconventional life upon the Continent more agreeable to him. How he was living now, what he was doing, where he was, were so many enigmas to me; and I did not care to run any risk in finding out the answers to them. Twice I passed the Bank of Australia, where very probably I could have learned if he was in the same city as myself; but I dared not do it, and as soon as I knew how to avoid that street, I never passed along it.

I had been allowed to leave my address with the clerk of a large general agency in the city. Towards the close of October I received a note from him, desiring me to call at the office at two o'clock the following afternoon, without fail. I had a long time to wait. The office clock pointed to half-past three before I caught the clerk's eye, and saw him beckon me up to the counter. I had thrown back my veil, for here I was perfectly safe from recognition. At the other end of the counter stood a young man in consultation with a clerk. He looked earnestly at me, but I was sure he could not know me.

"Miss Ellen Martineau?" said the clerk. That was my mother's name, and I had adopted it for my own, feeling as if I had some right to it.

"Yes," I answered.

"Would you object to go into a French school as governess?" he inquired.

"Not in the least," I said eagerly.

"And pay a small premium?" he added.

"How much?" I asked, my spirits falling again.

"A mere trifle," he said; "about ten pounds or so for twelve months. You would perfect yourself in French, you know; and you would gain a referee for the future."

"I must think about it," I replied.

"Well, there is the address of a lady who can give you all the particulars," he said, handing me a written paper.

I left the office heavy hearted. Ten pounds would be more than the half of the little store left to me. Yet, would it not be wiser to secure a refuge and shelter for twelve months than run the risk of not finding any other situation? I walked slowly along the street towards the busier thoroughfares, with my head bent down and my mind busy, when suddenly a heavy hand was laid upon my arm, grasping it with crushing force, and a harsh, thick voice shouted triumphantly in my ear:

"I've caught you at last!"

It was like the bitterness of death, that chill and terror sweeping over me. My husband's hot breath was upon my cheek, and his eyes were looking closely into mine. But before I could speak his grasp was torn away from me, and he was sent whirling into the middle of the road. I turned, almost in equal terror, to see who had thrust himself between us. It was a stranger whom I had noticed in the agency office. But his face was now dark with passion, and as my husband staggered back again towards us, his hand was ready to thrust him away a second time.

"She's my wife," he stammered, trying to get past the stranger to me. By this time a knot of spectators had formed about us, and a policeman had come up. The stranger drew my arm through his, and faced them defiantly.

"He's a drunken vagabond!" he said; "he has just come out of those spirit vaults. This young lady is no more his wife than she is mine, and I know no more of her than that she has just come away from Ridley's office, where she has been looking after a situation. Good heavens! cannot a lady walk through the streets of London without being insulted by a drunken scoundrel like that?"

"Will you give him in charge, sir?" asked the policeman, while Richard Foster was making vain efforts to speak coherently, and explain his claim upon me. I clung to the friendly arm that had come to my aid, sick and almost speechless with fear.

"Don't," I whispered; "oh! take me away quickly."

He cleared a passage for us both with a vigor and decision that there was no resisting. I glanced back for an instant, and saw my husband struggling with the policeman. He looked utterly unlike a gay, prosperous, wealthy man, with a well-filled purse, such as he had used to appear. He was shabby and poor enough now for the policeman to be very hard on him, and to prevent him from following me. The stranger kept my hand firmly on his arm, and almost carried me into Fleet street, where in a minute or two we were quite lost in the throng, and I was safe from all pursuit.

"I do not know how to thank you," I said, falteringly.

"You are trembling still!" he replied. "How lucky it was that I followed you directly out of Ridley's! If I ever come across that scoundrel again I shall know him, you may be sure. My name is John Senior. Perhaps you have heard of my father, Dr. Senior of Brook street?"

"No," replied, "I know nobody in London."

"That's bad," he said. "I wish I was Jane Senior instead of John Senior; I do indeed. Do you feel better now, Miss Martineau?"

"How do you know my name?" I asked.

"The clerk at Ridley's called you Miss Ellen Martineau," he answered. "My hearing is very good, and I was not deeply engrossed in my business. I heard and saw a good deal whilst I was there."

He called an empty cab that was passing by. We shook hands warmly. There was no time for loitering; so I told him the name of the suburb where I was living, and he repeated it to the cabman.

"All right," he said, speaking through the window, "the fare is paid and I've taken cabby's number. If he tries to cheat you, let me know; Dr. John Senior, Brook street. I hope that situation will be a good one, and very pleasant. Good-by."

"Good-by," I cried, leaning forward and looking at his face till the crowd came between us, and I lost sight of it.

I felt safer when the cabman set me down at the house where I lodged, and I ran upstairs to my little room. I kindled the fire. Then I sat down on my box before it, thinking.

Yes; I must leave London. I must take this situation, the only one open to me, in a school in France. I should at least be assured of a home for twelve months; and, as the clerk had said, I should perfect myself in French and gain a referee. I should be earning a character in fact. The sooner I fled from London again the better, now that I knew my husband was somewhere in it. I unfolded the paper on which was written the name of the lady to whom I was to apply. Mrs. Wilkinson, 10 Bellringer street. I ran down to the sitting room, to ask my landlady where it was, and told her, in my new hopefulness, that I had heard of a situation in France. Bellringer street was less than a mile away. I could be there before seven o'clock, not too late perhaps for Mrs. Wilkinson to give me an interview.

No. 10 was not difficult to find, and I pulled the bell handle with a gentle and quiet pull. A slight, thin child in rusty mourning opened it, with the chain across, and asked in a timid voice who I was.

"Does Mrs. Wilkinson live here?" I asked.

"Yes," said the child.

"Who is there?" I heard a voice calling shrilly from within.

"I am come about a school in France," I said to the child.

"Oh, I'll let you in," she answered eagerly; "she will see you about that, I'm sure. I'm to go with you, if you go."

She let down the chain, and opened the door. There was a dim light burning in the hall, which looked shabby and poverty stricken. I had only time to take a vague general impression, before the little girl conducted me to a room on the ground floor.

"I'm to go if you go," she said again; "and, oh! I do so hope you will agree to go."

"I think I shall," I answered.

"I daren't be sure," she replied, nodding her head with an air of sagacity; "there have been four or five governesses here, and none of them would go. You'd have to take me with you; and, oh! it is such a lovely, beautiful place. See! here is a picture of it."

She ran eagerly to a side table, on which lay a book or two, one of which she opened, and reached out a photograph, which had been laid there for security. It was clear, sharply defined. At the left hand stood a handsome house, with windows covered with lace curtains, and provided with outer Venetian shutters. In the center stood a large square garden, with fountains, and arbors and statues; and behind this stood a long building of two stories, and a steep roof with dormer windows, every casement of which was provided, like the house in the front, with rich lace curtains and Venetian shutters. The whole place was clearly in good order and good taste, and looked like a very pleasant home.

"Isn't it a lovely place?" asked the child beside me, with a deep sigh of longing.

"Yes," I said; "I should like to go."

I had had time to make all these observations before the owner of the foreign voice, which I had heard at the door, came in. At the first glance I knew her to be a Frenchwoman. Her black eyes were steady and cold, and her general expression one of watchfulness.

"I have not the honor of knowing you," she said politely.

"I come from Ridley's Agency office," I answered, "about a situation as English teacher in a school in France."

"It is a great chance," she said, "my friend, Madame Perrier, is very good, very amiable to her teachers. She is like a sister to them. The terms are very high, very high for France; but there is absolutely every comfort. I suppose you could introduce a few English pupils."

"No," I answered, "I am afraid I could not. I am sure I could not."

"That of course must be considered in the premium," she continued; "if you could have introduced, say, six pupils, the premium would be low. I do not think my friend would take one penny less than twenty pounds for the first year, and ten for the second."

The tears started to my eyes. I had felt so sure of going if I would pay ten pounds, that I was quite unprepared for this disappointment. There was still my diamond ring left; but how to dispose of it, for anything like its value, I did not know.

"What were you prepared to give?" asked Mrs. Wilkinson, whilst I hesitated.

"The clerk at Ridley's office told me the premium would be ten pounds," I answered; "I do not see how I can give more."

"Well," she said, after musing a little, "it is time this child went. She has been here a month, waiting for somebody to take her down to Noireau. I will agree with you, and will explain to Madame Perrier. How soon could you go?"

"I should like to go to-morrow," I replied, feeling that the sooner I quitted London the better. Mrs. Wilkinson's steady eyes fastened upon me again with sharp curiosity."

"Have you references, miss?" she asked.

"No," I faltered, my hopes sinking again before this old difficulty.

"It will be necessary, then," she said, "for you to give the money to me, and I will forward it to Madame Perrier. Pardon, miss, but you perceive I could not send a teacher to them unless I knew that she could pay the money down."

I did not waver any longer. The prospect seemed too promising for me to lose it by any irresolution. I drew out my purse, and laid down two out of the three five-pound notes left me. She gave me a formal receipt in the names of Emile and Louise Perrier, and her sober face wore an expression of satisfaction.

"There! it is done," she said. "You will take lessons, any lessons you please, from the professors who attend the school. It is a grand chance, miss, a grand chance. Let us say you go the day after to-morrow; the child will be quite ready. She is going for four years to that splendid place, a place for ladies of the highest degree."

At that moment an imperious knock sounded upon the outer door, and the little girl ran to answer it, leaving the door of our room open. A voice which I knew well, a voice which made my heart stand still and my veins curdle, spoke in sharp, loud tones in the hall.

"Is Mr. Foster come home yet?" were the words the terrible voice uttered, quite close to me it seemed; so close that I shrank back shivering, as if every syllable struck a separate blow. All my senses were awake; I could hear every sound in the hall, each step that came nearer and nearer. Was she about to enter the room where I was sitting? She stood still for half a minute as if uncertain what to do.

"He is upstairs," said the child's voice. "He told me he was ill when I opened the door for him."

"Where is Mrs. Wilkinson?" she asked.

"She is here," said the child, "but there's a lady with her."

Then the woman's footsteps went on up the staircase. I listened to them climbing up one step after another, my brain throbbing with each sound, and I heard a door opened and closed. Mrs. Wilkinson had gone to the door, and looked out into the hall, as if expecting other questions to be asked. She had not seen my panic of despair. I must get away before I lost the use of my senses, for I felt giddy and faint.

(To be continued.)



"SENT WHIRLING INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD."

American Supremacy.

First London Burglar—Eh, Jimmy, wot you doin' around here? W'y ain't you at work.

Second Burglar—Aw, I'm all right. I'm waitin'.

"Waitin' for what?"

"For my new Yankee tools to arrive."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lowest of Known Tides.

The lowest tides, where any exist at all, are at Panama, where two feet is the average rise and fall.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S LAST SPEECH

Address Delivered at the Pan-American Exposition on the Day Before He Was Assassinated.

The Speech Will Live in History, as It Outlines a New National Policy with Respect to Foreign Relations.

President Milburn, Director General Buchanan, Commissioners, Ladies and Gentlemen—I am glad to be again in the city of Buffalo and exchange greetings with her people, to whose generous hospitality I am not a stranger and with whose good will I have been repeatedly and signally honored. To-day I have additional satisfaction in meeting and giving welcome to the foreign representatives assembled here, whose presence and participation in this exposition have contributed in so marked a degree to its interest and success. To the commissioners of the Dominion of Canada and the British colonies, the French colonies and South America and the commissioners of Cuba and Porto Rico, who share with us in this undertaking, we give the hand of fellowship and felicitate with them upon the triumphs of art, science, education and manufacture which the old has bequeathed to the new century.

Expositions are the timekeepers of progress. They record the world's advancement. They stimulate the energy, enterprise and intellect of the people and quicken human genius. They go into the home. They broaden and brighten the daily life of the people. They open mighty storehouses of information to the student. Every exposition, great or small, has helped to some onward step. Comparison of ideas is always educational and as such instructs the brain and hand of man. Friendly rivalry follows, which is the spur to industrial improvement, the inspiration to useful invention and to high endeavor in all departments of human activity.

It exacts a study of the wants, comforts and even the whims of the people and recognizes the efficacy of high quality and new prices to win their favor. The quest for trade is an incentive to men of business to devise, invent, improve and economize in cost of production. Business life, whether among ourselves or with other peoples, is ever a sharp struggle for success. It will be none the less so in the future. Without competition we would be clinging to the clumsy and antiquated processes of farming and manufacture and the methods of business of long ago, and the twentieth would be no further advanced than the eighteenth century. But though commercial competitors are commercial enemies, we must not be.

Progress in the Past.

The Pan-American Exposition has done its work thoroughly, presenting in its exhibits evidences of the highest skill and illustrating the progress of the human family in the western hemisphere. This portion of the earth has no cause for humiliation for the part it has performed in the march of civilization. It has not accomplished everything; far from it. It has simply done its best, and without vanity or boastfulness and recognizing the manifest achievements of others it invites the friendly rivalry of all the powers in the peaceful pursuits of trade and commerce and will co-operate with all in advancing the highest and best interests of humanity. The wisdom and energy of all the nations are none too great for the world's work. The success of art, science, industry and invention is an international asset and a common glory.

After all, how near one to the other is every part of the world! Modern inventions have brought into close relation widely separated peoples and made them better acquainted. Geographic and political divisions will continue to exist, but distances have been effaced. Swift ships and fast trains are becoming cosmopolitan. They invade fields which a few years ago were impenetrable. The world's products are exchanged as never before, and with increasing transportation facilities come increasing knowledge and larger trade. Prices are fixed with mathematic precision by supply and demand. The world's selling prices are regulated by market and crop reports.

We travel greater distances in a shorter space of time and with more ease than was ever dreamed of by the fathers. Isolation is no longer possible or desirable. The same important news is read, though in different languages, the same day in all Christendom. The telegraph keeps us advised of what is occurring everywhere, and the press foreshadows with more or less accuracy the plans and purposes of the nations. Market prices of products and of securities are hourly known in every commercial mart, and the investments of the people extend beyond their own national boundaries into the remotest parts of the earth. Vast transactions are conducted and international exchanges are made by the tick of the cable. Every event of interest is immediately bulletined.

The quick gathering and transmission of news, like rapid transit, are of recent origin and are only made possible by the genius of the inventor and the courage of the investor. It took a special messenger of the government, with every facility known at the time for rapid travel nineteen days to go from the city of Washington to New Orleans with a message to Gen. Jackson that the war with England had ceased and a treaty of peace had been signed. How different now! We reached Gen. Miles in Porto Rico by cable, and he was able through the military telegraph to stop his army on the firing line with the message that the United States and Spain had signed a protocol suspending hostilities.

We knew almost instantly of the first shots fired at Santiago, and the subsequent surrender of the Spanish forces was known at Washington within less than an hour of its consummation. The first ship of Cervera's fleet had hardly emerged from that historic harbor when the fact was flashed to our capital, and the swift destruction that followed was announced immediately through the wonderful medium of telegraphy. So accustomed are we to safe and easy communication with distant lands that its temporary interruption even in ordinary times results in loss and inconvenience. We shall never forget the days of anxious waiting and awful suspense when no information was permitted to be sent from Pekin and the diplomatic representatives of the nations in China, cut off from all communication inside the outside of the walled capital, were surrounded by an angry and misguided mob that threatened their lives, nor the joy that thrilled the world when a single message from the government of the United States brought through our minister the first news of the safety of the besieged diplomats.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century there was not a mile of steam railroad on the globe. Now there are enough miles to make its circuit many times. Then there was not a line of electric telegraph. Now we have a vast mileage traversing all lands and all seas. God and man have linked the nations together. No nation can longer be indifferent to any other, and as we are brought more and more in touch with each other the less occasion is there for misunderstandings and the stronger the disposition when we have differences to adjust them in the court of arbitration, which is the noblest forum for the settlement of international disputes.

Unexampled Prosperity.

My fellow citizens, trade statistics indicate that this country is in a state of unexampled prosperity. The figures are almost appalling. They show that we are utilizing our fields and forests and mines and that we are furnishing profitable employment to the millions of workingmen throughout the United States, bringing comfort and happiness to their homes and making it possible to lay by savings for old age and disability. That all the people are participating in this great prosperity is seen in every American community and shown by the enormous and unprecedented deposits in our savings banks. Our duty is the care and security of these deposits, and their safe investment demands the highest integrity and the best business capacity of those in charge of these depositories of the people's earnings.

We have a vast and intricate business, built up through years of toil and struggle, in which every part of the country has its stake, which will not permit of either neglect or of undue selfishness. No narrow, sordid policy will subserve it. The greatest skill and wisdom on the part of the manufacturers and producers will be required to hold and increase it. Our industrial enterprises which have grown to such great proportions affect the homes and occupations of the people and the welfare of the country. Our capacity to produce has developed so enormously and our products have so multiplied that the problem of more markets requires our urgent and immediate attention. Only a broad and enlightened policy will keep what we have. No other policy will get more. In these times of marvelous business energy and gain we ought to be looking to the future, strengthening the weak places in our industrial and commercial systems that we may be ready for any storm or strain.

By sensible trade arrangements which will not interrupt our home production we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus. A system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued and healthful growth of our export trade. We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. If such a thing were possible, it would not be best for us or for those with whom we deal. We should take from our customers such of their products as we can use without harm to our industries and labor. Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established. What we produce beyond our domestic consumption must have vent abroad. The excess must be relieved through a foreign outlet, and we should sell everywhere we can and buy wherever the buying will enlarge our sales and productions and thereby make a greater demand for home labor. The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not.

If, perchance, some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our markets abroad? Then, too, we have inadequate steamship service. New lines of steamers have already been put in commission between the Pacific coast ports of the United States and those of the western coasts of Mexico and Central and South America. These should be followed up with direct steamship lines between the eastern coast of the United States and South American ports.

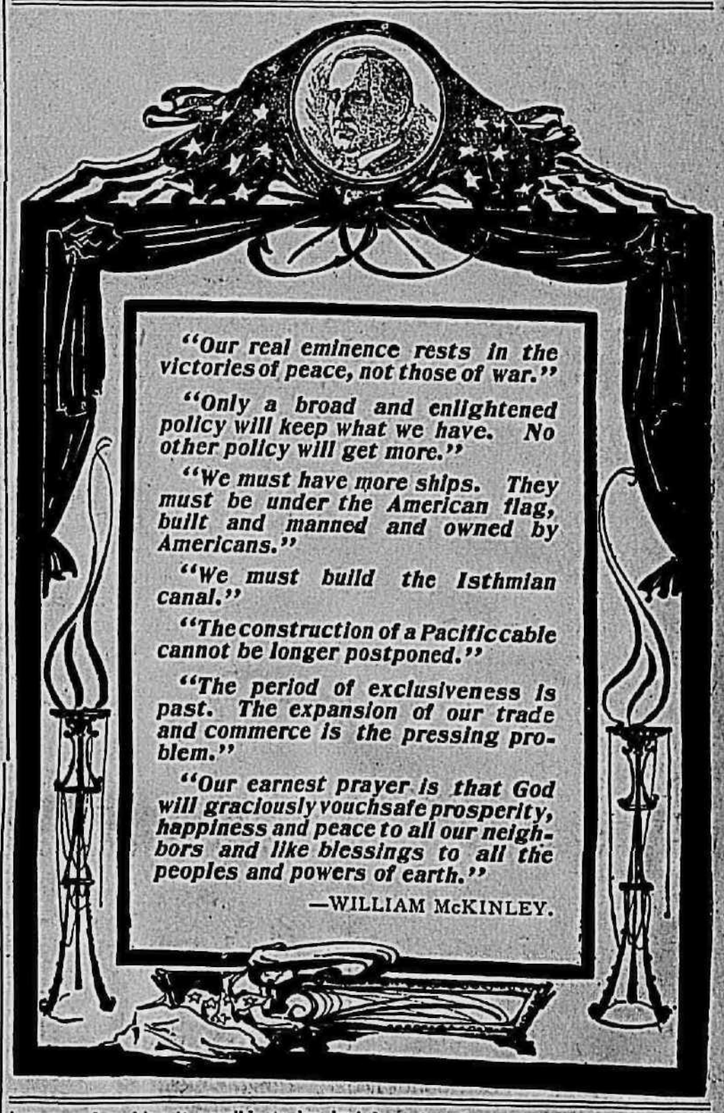
One of the needs of the times is direct commercial lines from our vast fields of production to the fields of consumption that we have but barely touched. Next in advantage to having the thing to sell is to have the convenience to carry it to the buyer. We must encourage our merchant marine. We must have more ships. They must be under the American flag, built and manned and owned by Americans. These will not only be profitable in a commercial sense; they will be messengers of peace and amity wherever they go. We must build the isthmian canal, which will unite the two oceans and give a straight line of water communication with the western coasts of Central and South America and Mexico. The construction of a Pacific cable cannot be longer postponed.

A Fraternity of Republics.

In the furtherance of these objects of national interest and concern you are performing an important part. This exposition would have touched the heart of that American statesman whose mind was ever alert and thought ever constant for a larger commerce and a truer fraternity of the republics of the new world. His broad American spirit is felt and manifested here. He needs no identification to an assemblage of Americans anywhere, for the name of Blaine is inseparably associated with the Pan-American movement, which finds his practical and substantial expression and which we all hope will be firmly advanced by the Pan-American congress that assembles this autumn in the capital of Mexico. The good work will go on. It cannot be stopped. These buildings will disappear; this creation of art and beauty and industry will perish from sight, but their influence will remain to

Make it live beyond its too short living
With praises and thanksgiving.

Who can tell the new thoughts that have been awakened, the ambitions fired and the high achievements that will be wrought through this exposition? Gentlemen, let us ever remember that our interest is in concord, not conflict, and that our real eminence rests in the victories of peace, not those of war. We hope that all who are represented here may be moved to higher and nobler effort for their own and the world's good and that out of this city may come not only greater commerce and trade for us all, but more essential than these, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure. Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of earth.



BANK OF ANTIOCH,

EDWARD BROOK,
BANKER

Buy and Sell Exchange, and do a General Banking Business.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY CO.

Antioch Station 55 Miles North of Chicago

TIME CARD—Antioch Station.

GOING NORTH

Lv. Chicago.		Ar. at Antioch
8:35 AM	No. 5, Daily ex Sunday	10:48 AM
1:30 PM	No. 7, Daily ex Sunday	3:18 PM
4:30 PM	N. 13, Daily	6:30 PM
8:30 AM	Sunday Special	10:40 AM
5:00 PM	Daily Except Sunday	6:41 PM
6:15 P. M.	Saturday only	8:00 P. M

GOING SOUTH

Lv. Antioch.		Ar. Chicago.
6:50 AM	No. 14, Daily	10:00 AM
11:17 AM	No. 8, Daily ex. Sunday	1:10 PM
4:20 PM	No. 6, Daily ex Sunday	6:25 PM
9:10 PM	No. 2, Daily	10:55 PM
6:35 PM	Sunday Special	9:00 PM
8:46 PM	Sunday Special	10:45 PM
7:07 AM	Daily Except Sunday	8:50 AM

W. F. ZIEGLER, Agent, Antioch.

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A. meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month, in Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois. Visiting Neighbors always welcome

J. C. JAMES, Jr., V. C.,
C. M. CONFER Clerk.

SEQUOIT LODGE, No. 627, A. F. & A. M., holds regular communications the First and Third Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting Brethern always welcome.

L. M. HUGHES, Sec. E. L. SIMONS, W. M.

ANTIOCH LOCALS.

Items of Local Importance Collected, Contributed and Stolen.

Mrs. Maud Sabin went to Chicago Tuesday.

Read Chas Barber's advertisement in this issue.

Miss Olga Lovgren will open school at the Bean Hill Monday.

Bert Hoyt, of Chicago, is visiting with relatives in this vicinity.

For Sale—Some very choice Shropshire bucks. Mrs. J. L. Harden.

Stone is being hauled for the new iron bridge across the creek, west of town.

Saturday game warden Reis arrested a man on Grass Lake for shooting blackbirds.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. S. Sutton have moved into rooms in the Wilton house on Main street.

T. J. Webb, late of Lake Villa, has opened a harness shop in the B. F. VanPatten building.

Mrs. L. L. Rinear and daughter, Heln, of Jackson, Michigan, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rinear.

The families of J. N. Cohn and M. Levine were in Chicago Monday, the occasion being a Jewish holiday.

The fore part of the week has been remarkably fine and pleasant and summer clothing is again popular.

The Masonic Grand Lodge meets in Chicago Tuesday, the 1st. Several masons will attend from this lodge.

We understand that Mrs. Frank E. Fenderson and family will spend the winter with her husband at Round Lake.

The revival services at the Christian Church during the past week have been well attended and productive of good results.

Max Huber has taken the contract to paint a large residence on Crab Apple island for Chicago parties and commenced work Wednesday.

James Drom, of Chicago, a former resident of this place, visited with his nephew, Frank Drom, and other relatives over Saturday and Sunday.

Chas. Lovegren was out with friends from the city Saturday and spent a few days in camp on Grass Lake, where teal shooting is reported the best for years.

A drive out in the country of several miles Tuesday, revealed the fact that very little corn remained uncut and what was standing was bodly damaged by the recent frost.

There will be a grand ball given at the Salem Opera House, Friday evening, Oct. 4, by the M. W. A. Dance tickets 50 cents. Supper 25 cents each. Good music, a good time and everybody invited.

Wm. T. Hill has moved the entire drug stock of the Emmons drug store to his own rooms and now has the largest and most complete stock of drugs and druggists sundries to be found outside of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mathews will move to the Jemison house as soon as it is vacated by the family of Wm. T. Hill, and Charley Powles and family will move to the J. M. Wood house as soon as it is vacated by Mathews.

Winter Wheat. Choice Seed for sale. H. D. Hughes. 51tf

Miss Elsie Williams, of Chicago, is visiting her parents in this city.

Col. George Huber left Wednesday for Chicago where he will spend the winter.

Strang & Gaggin shipped stock the middle of the week, paying as high as $6.25 for hogs.

For Sale—5 heifers, soon fresh: 2 Durham bulls. Inquire C. E. Allen. P. O. Pleasant Prairie, Wis. 3w2

Some pretty good hunting is reported from the lakes and a number of fine strings of ducks are in evidence.

Farmers report the corn crop much better than anticipated, although late corn was badly damaged by frost.

For Sale: An improved farm of 120 acres. Good buildings. For particulars address: Andrew Strahan, Hickory, Ill. 45w7*

For Sale—Two thoroughbred Holstein bulls, one year old, also three extra good new milch cows. Inquire at this office. 4w3

For Sale—A good four-year-old King gelding, broke to drive, double or single; stylish and gentle. D. Sugar, Lake Villa, Ill. 51tf

C. E. Blunt, accompanied by his two brothers from the west, are doiug the Pan-American, at Buffalo, this week and will visit with relatives in various parts of York State before returning home.

The old M. E. church, located in the village of Antioch, Ill., will be sold at public auction, on the ground, Sept. 28, at 2 o'clock p. m. Terms and conditions stated at time of sale. By order Trustees of the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Herman returned home from Denver, Saturday, where they have been during the past summer in quest of health. A. F. is looking about as well as usual and says his health is certainly as good as when he left here a year ago.

The Annual Meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, will be held at the home of Mrs. J. C. James, Jr., on Wednesday afternoon, October 2, at which officers will be elected for the ensuing year. An invitation is extended to all.

Anna I. Karr, Sec.

There will be a shoe social at the M. E. church Friday night the 4th. The proceeds are to go toward buying the new church pews. Price of admission will be the number of one's shoe multiplied by two, in pennies. Those who would have to pay more than a quarter would be forgiven the surplus.

The Chicago Chronicle, of Tuesday, contained a very good picture of Attorney Albert H. Tyrrell, of Chicago formerly of this place, who has just been elected President of the Ashland Club, by the unanimous vote of its members. THE NEWS congratulates our old schoolmate and friend upon this evidence of popularity and recognized ability.

The Royal Neighbors of Oak Leaf Camp, Bristol, Wis., visited Olson Camp, No. 459. of this place, Tuesday evening. After the usual rotine of business the ladies of Olson Camp gave the Columbia drill, followed by music and speeches. Luncheon was served to 65 guests. Olson Camp is in a thriving condition; at every meeting we are having additions by card or applications for membership.

"In dealing with man, remember that a spoonful of oil will go farther than a gallon of vinegar." The same may be said of children. There is nothing so good for children as old-fashioned castor oil. However much they may abhor it, it is the best medicine for disorders of the bowels. In the more severe cases of diarrhoea and dysentery, however, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy should be given after the oil operates, and a quick cure is sure to follow. For sale by W. T. Hill and Grayslake Pharmacy.

The Kenosha College of Commerce

---offers a

Business Course, Shorthand Course, and an English or Teacher's Course

Ninth Year,
New Building,
Elegant Equipment

Scores of students are now filling good places. Students may enroll at any time.

OTIS L. TRENARY, Prin.

WILLIAMS BROTHERS

New Goods Constantly Arriving!

All the novelties in Dress Goods.

We are showing a large and beautiful line of DRESS SILKS

Closing out Summer Goods. Big Remnant Sale.

New Styles in Men's Shirt Waists. The Latest Thing Out

Ginghams in the new Watermellon Stripe
New Tapestry Drapery goods.
Lence Curtains in new patterns, $1.25 pair
Muslins in Dots and Stripes for sash curtains.
Agency for Butterick's Patterns.

MISS MATTIE AMES will continue the agency of Chas. A. Stevens & Bros. Made-to-order Goods showing a splendid line of Summer Wraps, Jackets, Coats and Dresses in sample patterns.

We are continuing the Great Reduction sale of **Shoes and Rubbers**

Most of these goods are from the celebrated factory of Selz, Schwab & Co., the largest shoe manufacturers in the world. Many have profited by purchasing at the reduction sale. We have just opened new spring styles of Ladies' Fine Shoes which are among the most beautiful specimens of foot wear ever displayed here. Now is the time to buy if you want the latest up-to-date productions at medium prices, while goods in little older style are selling below cost

The famous Black Cat Brand of **Hosiery** in both wool and cotton goods, covering all ranges of sizes from infants to the full size.

Stockings Leather Brand of Stockings for Boys, especially recommended to wear like leather.

Many Bargains in Groceries

A SHORT STOP at our Grocery Counter will convince you it does not cost much to LIVE WELL and get the best groceries in the land. We handle groceries on the principle that something good is worth having, while, if you have got to eat it, poor goods are dear at any price, and although bought cheap in price yet your money is in reality thrown away—actually wasted.

California Evaporated Apricots.....10c
California Evaporated Peaches.....10c
are great bargains and are very palatable

We think this part of the world would be benefitted by a larger consumption of Rice. Rice is the staple food of half the world. We sell it at 5 and 10 cents.

Our line of Canned Goods covers almost the entire range of Fruits, Vegetables, Fish and Meats. Many are under the Monarch Brand.

A full line of Garden Seeds by D. M. Ferry & Co., either by bulk or package.

Onion Sets, ready sprouted, only 5c quart

A most complete line of Bremner's Cakes and Cookies.

A complete line of fine Candies.

FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY.

ALWAYS BEST. **WILLIAMS BROS. "BEST" MINNESOTA FLOUR** ALWAYS CHEAPEST

Agency for the American Steel and Wire Fencing Union Wire Fencing.

Quick Meal Gasoline and Blue Flame Oil Stove.

We have some great bargins in Cook Stoves—actually less than wholesale cost.

The late advance of 20 per cent on stamped Ware found us with stock. We shall continue to sell at old prices.

Garden, Field and Farm Tools.

Chicago White Lead and Oil Co.'s Prepared paint.

Devoe's Prepared Carriage and Floor Paint

Murelo is the perfect dressing for your wall It won't crack or scale off.

Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

Iron and Lead Pipe and Fittings.

We make the closest prices on building jobs

Clothing Bargains a Big Point

New Stock of up-to-date

Gent's Shirts,
Underwear, Sweaters,
Gent's Furnishings.
Spring stock Hats and Caps

The Best Equipped Tin Shop in Lake County.

A Great Bargain!
A 7-piece se Decorated Chamber Crockery only..... $2.00

A large stock of Window Shades and Curtains and are making the usual popular low prices.

Fishing Tackle.

Oars and Oar Locks.

Hunting Coats and Caps.

Bicycle repairs, Pumps and Sundries.

Buy crushed Oyster Shells, at $1.00 per 100 pounds. Makes hens lay.

Use Lee's Lice Killer. Kills mites.

Headquarters for Poultry Supplies.

Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs We have a big outlet for eggs at the highest prices.

Mrs. A. Burke is visiting with friends at Dover, Wis. and will visit at Waukegan before returning home.

Have you received an invitation to the Shoe Social?

The Ladies Aid now bring to you
A plan connected with a shoe;
As many cents as twice your size
Put in the shoe before your eyes.

We trust that this will be a feat
To pay for carpets and for seats:
Our sittings, as you know, are free.
And we from debt would like to be.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give a Shoe Social on Friday evening, Oct., 4, at the church. A fine program is being prepared and the ladies will serve lunch at the usual price, 10 cents. The proceeds will be applied on carpets and furniture for the new church.

Anna I. Karr, Sec.

Mrs. Emma Sibley, mother of Messrs. Chas. and John Sibley, of this city, died at the home of her son Chas. Wednesday evening, after an illness of about four weeks. Mrs. Sibley was about 80 years old at the time of her death and leaves to mourn her three sons and four daughters besides numerous other relatives and friends. The funeral services will be held at the house at 10:00 o'clock Saturday morning, with interment at Union Grove.

The many Antioch friends of Fred Ames will be pleased to learn that he has secured the position of Deputy County Treasurer under County Treasurer Gridley. Fred is one of our capable and reliable young men and the appointment is a just recognition of his merit as well as a compliment to Antioch which all of our people appreciate. THE NEWS congratulates Fred as well as Mr. Gridley upon having secured a reliable assistant.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by W. T. Hill, Antioch, and the Grayslake Pharmacy.

The first of Oct. Herman Radtke will move his barber shop from the Sibley building on the East side of Main street to the Emmons' brick building on the West side of the same street. The change will give Mr. Radtke one of the most desirable locations in town, the room being more centrally located, cooler, better lighted and ventillated and more attractive in every way. New furniture and furnishings will be added and the room will be fitted up in fine shape making it one of the most attractive barber shops in the country.

Flowers for Bridesmaids.

Bouquets of flowers attached to long walking sticks have been carried by many of the bridesmaids at the smart weddings. At one very decorative wedding the bridesmaids wore gowns of soft ivory satin, made up over pink, bordered with a deep flounce composed of tiny chiffon frills, and made with transparent lace necks and waist. Lace coats over pink silk were worn with them, and large black picture hats, maid carried an ebony wand mounted in silver, with a pink knob, to which was tied a bouquet of pink carnations. Some of the bridesmaids have carried a basket on the arm, filled with one special bloom. Newest of all is the bouquet made somewhat in crescent shape, one end attached to the elbow with ribbons, the other to the wrist.—Philadelphia Times.

Matrimonial Misunderstandings.

I have known a fond couple to quarrel in the very honeymoon about cutting up a tart; nay, I could name two who, after having had seven children, fell out and parted over boiling a leg of mutton. It may seem strange to those who are not married when I tell you how the least trifle can strike a woman dumb for a week. But if you ever enter into this state you will find that the gentle sex as often express anger by an obstinate silence as by an ungovernable clamor.

$13 to the Buffalo Pan-American and Return—$13.00

via the Nickel Plate Road, daily, with limit of 15 days; 20 day tickets at $16.00 and 30 day tickets at $21.00 for the rounnd trip. Through service to New York and Boston and lowest available rates. For particulars and Pan-American folders of buildings and grounds, write John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago. 1w4

Northern Wisconsin Railroad Lands

are increasing in value from year to year. Railroads are the great civilizers, for they give the settler as well as the manufacturer equal opportunity to work in undeveloped fields, thereby rapidly settling the country and brings forth its undiscovered riches. Northern Wisconsin is rich in iron ore, clay, kaolin, marl, timber and fine farm lands. It has made many a settler independent and added to the wealth of manufacturers who have sought this territory. Opportunities have not passed, as there is still a generous supply of land which can be obtained at low figures and on easy terms.

Extension of Limit

on Buffalo Pan-American tickets via Nickel Plate Road. $13.00 for the round trip, tickets good 15 days; $16.00 for round trip tickets good 20 days. Three daily trains with vestibuled sleeping cars and first class dining car service on American Club plan. Meals ranging in price from 35 cents to $1.00. Address John Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams street, Chicago.

Geo. W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." W. T. Hill.

An Enterprising Jap.

A Yokohama correspondent sends the following tradesman's card as showing how the modern Jap assimilates American methods: "Jewelry-maker. A finest in town. Whisky-boy. No. 17 Aloicho Itchome. Show this card to Jinrikshaman. Our shop is best and obliging worker that has everybody known and having articles genuine Japanese Crystals and all kinds of Curios. Gold and silver plate in electroplate or plain mending. Carving in Laid, work own name on monograms or any design according to orders we can work how much difficult Job with lowest prices insure, please try, once try. Don't forget name. Whisky!"

Thoughtless Freak.

"The legless man is always putting his foot in it," observed the Living Skeleton to the Snake Charmer. "What has he done now?" "Last night we were having a friendly little game, and he asked the armless wonder to take a hand."—Utica Globe.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H.: "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured. Today I am a well man. W. T. Hill.

EYES TESTED FREE



Having completed my course with the Northern Illinois College of Ophthalmology I am prepared to test, properly fit the most complicated cases of Presbyopia, Myopia, Hypermetropia and Astigmatism. I use the Retna and Ophthalmoscope to test the error of refraction; these two instruments are used by the leading opticians of the world.

NEW GOODS. I have purchased of W. H. Emmons and Wm. T. Hill their entire stock of Optical Goods, consisting of spectacles, eye glasses, etc., and should be pleased to have you call and inspect goods and obtain prices. Eyes will be tested free. **Satisfaction Guaranteed**

MURINE.

The best eye remedy know to the profession

For inflamed, weak or injured eye-lids, granulated lids, ulcers on the eye-ball or scales on the lids.

For sale by **C. H. BARBER.**

For Sale A FARM Containing 80 acres. Good buildings, plenty of water; good improvements in general. Four miles southeast of Antioch. Inquire at THE NEWS Office. 2w4

Farm for Rent 140 ACRES, NEAR FOX Lake. Will rent for a term of years or 100 acres, if desired; also 35 acres in corporation; land in good state of cultivation. Lots of fruit, good buildings, plenty of water and wind mill. Inquire Edwin Wilton, Antioch

GASTRITIS.

Caused by Some Irritant Acting Upon the Mucus Membrane of the Stomach.

Inflammation of the stomach, gastric catarrh or gastritis, as this unpleasant affliction is variously called, may, like most of inflammatory diseases, be acute or chronic in its course. The symptomps of grastritis are more or less fever, weak pulse, loss of appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, bad taste in the mouth, the headaches duly. There is a sensation of weight or distress in the stomach. Gastritis is caused by some iritant acting on the mucous membrane of the stomach, the irritant is often formed in the stomach by the fermentation of indigestible food. Gastritis will never develope if you take regularly Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the guaranteed cure for indigestion, constipation and all diseases arising from stomach troubles. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is an all the year round medicine. Good for the whole family from the smallest infant up. It is the best life insurance. Sold by W. T. Hill. 50c and $1.00 bottles.

The Wisconsin Central Railway

was one of the first roads to penetrate the vast Northern Wisconsin Wilderness which stretches across the state from east to west. It, also, has developed from year to year and today offers the best of transportion facilities, enabling all to ship the products of that section to any market in the world. Illustrated pamphlets can be obtained by addressing W. H. Killen, Land and Industrial Commissioner, Burton Johnson, General Freight Agent or James C. Pond, General Passenger Agent, Colby & Abbot Bldg, Milwaukee, Wis.

Hot Weather

causes sick headache, stomach and bowel troubles. Take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the best regulator; a perfect laxative. Sold by W. T. Hill.

Dairy Freedom Imported by Britain.
Last Year Britain Imported Butter to the Value of $17,000,000, Cheese to the extent of $5,500,000, eggs, $2,500,000 and poultry Just under $800,000.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. W. T. Hill.

